

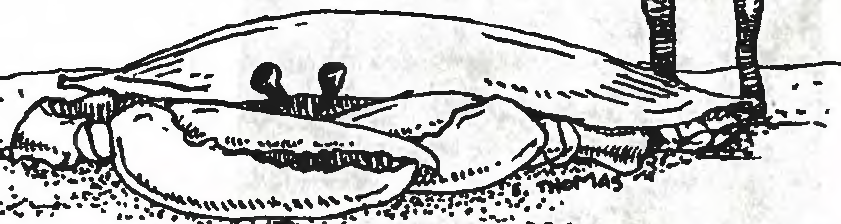
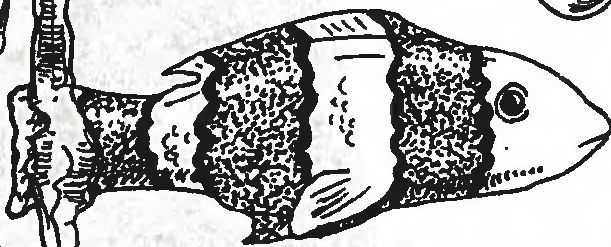
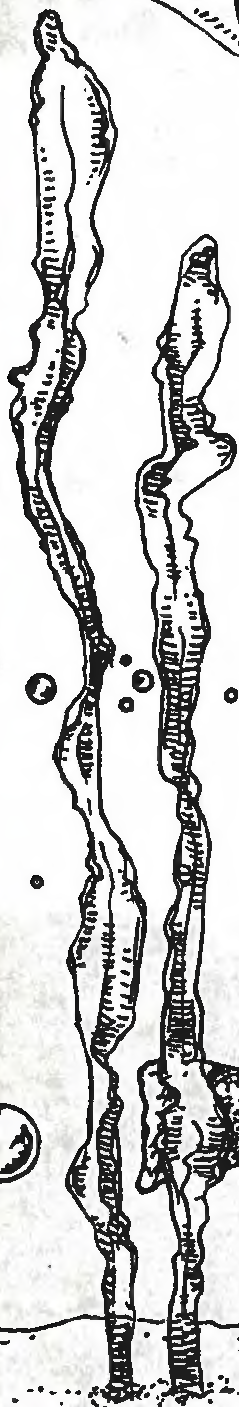


The

Observer

ISSUE

2



THOMAS

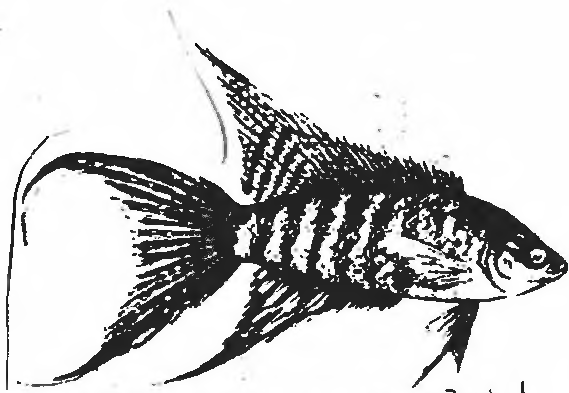


Kelly

Rachel

Lee

Kelly



Rachel & Lee





Hello and welcome to the hallowed pages of the Ig Observer. This is really a brand new publication, despite the fact that it already almost a year old. (WHAT? HOW?!!) Let me explain.

Once upon a time my sister, who at the time was about 14 or 15 years old, and two of her friends, decided that the high school paper left a lot to be desired. Who gave a shit about the sports scores, the latest rumors, and nonsensical every-day bullshit, like the new Guns and Roses album, or how the school's administrators had most recently decided to waste some money.

Thus, the creation of Radical Realism. At first it was an opportunity for them and others to pull together their creative resources, and put them together in a little pamphlet of photo-copied pages...that was about a year ago.

The issue that you have in your hands exists because they had a lot of guts, and because they all had shit to say that no one wanted them to say. I'm just here to jump on the bandwagon, and spice things up a little. This 'zine is going to be something that you have never seen before. We guaranteeeeeeee it.

First of all, for those of you who have seen the first two issues of RR and the first issue of the Ig, then you are going to be utterly confused. Hopefully there are a lot of you who will see stuff in here that will be very different from anything else that you have previously been exposed to. We hope to always expose people to new shit, stuff they don't know about, stuff they want to learn more about, whatever. Don't be turned off. Try to open up. The entire purpose of this 'zine is to open up new avenues of interests to you, by simply using this as a forum to express our own interests.

Within the following pages of this issue and forthcoming issues, you can expect to find poetry, essays, interviews, art, cartoons, articles, stories, recipees, reviews, gore, comics, rock, metal, rap, hardcore, punk, blues, reggae, kung-fu, consumer and environmental info and aid, and as much other shit as we can gather before we decide that enough is enough.

OK, we have to address a few areas of official business now.

We are very interested in hearing from people. We have a large section of this 'zine dedicated to reviewing material, so if you have a tape, disc, record, recipe, computer program, (for Macintosh or IBM), comic, book, art, 'zine, or ANYTHING that might be of interest to others, send it in. We must stress that there are certain things that we have no interest in, such as pornography, so we will not review them. Don't waste your money sending shit like that in, because for the most part, we can't afford to send it back. Anything that is sent in is done so at the sender's risk.

There will be a letter section in the next issue so write and tell us what you think. All mail will be considered fit-to-print, unless you stress that you don't want it printed. If you would like us to reply, please send a SASE.

Lastly, submissions are welcome, but are subject to editing, reprinting by others, (the Ig allows anyone to reprint things that appear in it as long as they give credit to the author, and the Ig with issue number) and denial. Stuff we are interested in are essays, scene reports, poetry, art work, stories, and the like. Please submit two coppies in a legibal form. We will send you a copy it appears in if we use it. If you want the originals, again, we need a SASE.

plus we're always 'ookin fer good fish! X2

Well, first of all, we'd like to thank all zines, bands, record companies, distributors and what-not that sent us stuff, people that wrote us, and all the fools that ordered this or are trading us for something. We would also like to extend our gratitude to Hermon George, Sally McBeth, Chaney Bennington, Steve Thomas, Jason Read, and most extra-specially to our beloved David Kwon for typing most of this shit up. Also, thanks to Mike Baker. By the byway, Jason Read did the excellent drawings on pages 2,17,24,26,29,43 50, and the back cover. Steve Thomas did the art on pages 14,15 and the groovy front cover. Coleman did doodles and cartoon type things on pages 5,6, 24,28,47 and 52. Shecky did the comic on page 36. Chad did fish on pages 12 and 62. Mike Baker gave us the photographs on pages 14,19,24,40,41,44,47,49, 53 and 60. Pages 18 and 30 from Punchline. A nifty little zine with lots of spiffy pictures, ideas, clogans, etc. Yours for only \$1.75 from: Bottom Line Press, PO Box 460683, San Francisco, CA 94146.

The future of the iG Observer is in the hands of its readers. Do you like it so gargantuan? The problems involving doing a project of this size every issue are quickly manifesting themselves, therefore we cannot guarantee that all future issues will be this long, but if that is the case you can expect more frequent issues. Write us. Let us know. Tell us what you think.

The honorary editors of the iG Observer are Kelly Dunn, Rachel and Lee Diamond. We thank you all for waiting so long for this issue.

AD RATES

(Subject to change)

Full 8½ x 11 - \$12

Half page - \$8

Quarter page - \$5


Eighth page - \$2.50

Sixteenth page - \$1

Trades are always considered!

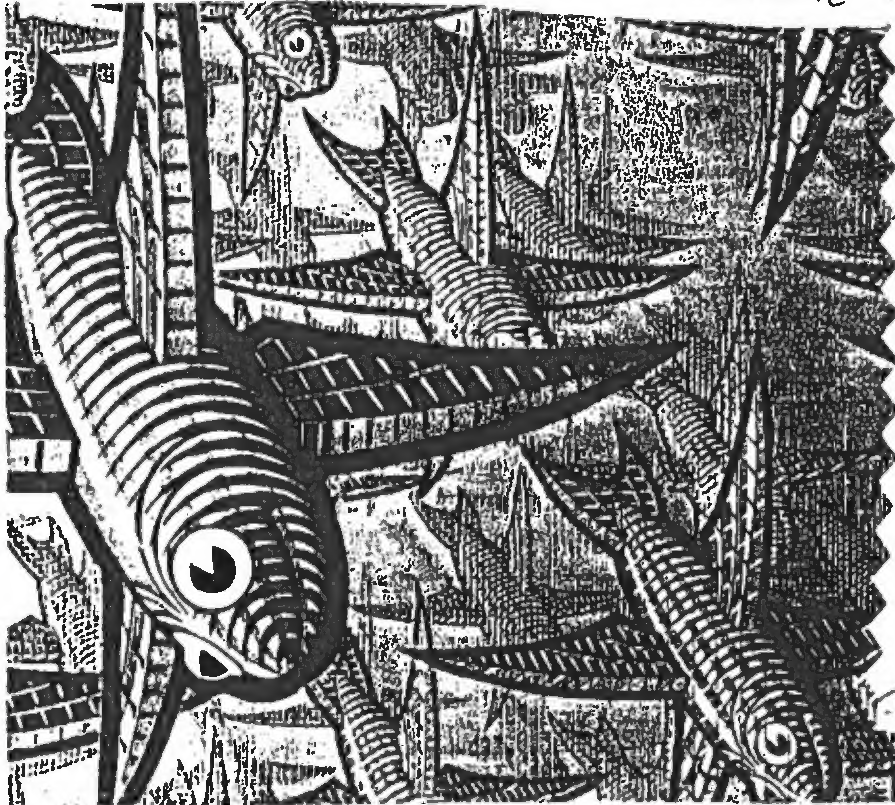
How to draw a fish

Step #1 draw a line like this 

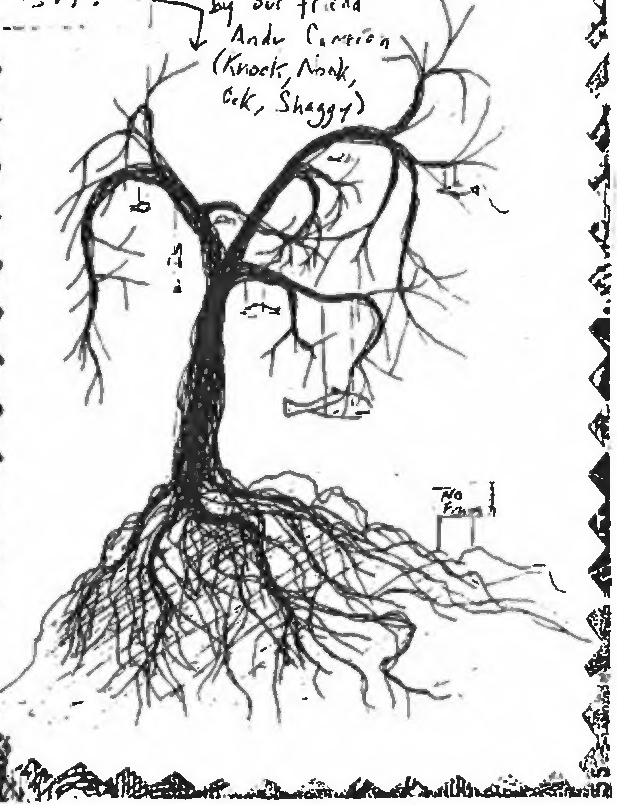
Step #2 draw a line on top of it 

Step #3 add a tail, mouth, and eyes. 

Now you have an awesome fish!



by our friend
Ande Cartron
(Knock, Nook,
Gek, Shaggy)



this³
page
by
Kelly

EVENING POEM

Circles of zeros
Cynical children
Bottles & brass candlesticks
Collaborate on the floor
Hurricanes beat against my window
And a time-warp wavelength
is pounding in my head
Strings of ropes entangle, entwine
Around the perimeter
Ivy chokes the ropes
Small creatures live and frolic
in the ivy.

They stare at me with outstretched hands
I smile at them and close my eyes again.

RUINED BEAUTY

fogged windows
beckon my fingers
to adorn them
i drag my clawed hands
down the glass
with a resistance that
squeakes and groans
slowly, perfectly, i scrawl
my name in foggy script
steam dissipates
into water
and the windows cry
at the sight of ruined beauty.

OPPRESSIVE, ONE MIGHT SAY

Witticisms crumble down my shirt
I have to brush them away
so as not to make a spectacle
Too shiny for daylight
and not quite as dismal...
How I wish I were solid or,
at least,
sturdy enough to stand.

Chomei, SOLITUDE

thoreau,

& kelly write
of

5

"This lonely house is but a tiny hut, but somehow I love it. I naturally feel ashamed when I go to the capital and must beg, but when I return and sit here I feel pity for those still attached to the world of dust. Should anyone doubt the truth of my words, let him look to the fishes and the birds. Fish do not weary of the water, but unless one is a fish, one does not know why. Birds long for the woods, but unless one is a bird, one does not know why. The joys of solitude are similar. Who could understand them without having lived here?"

Kamo No Chomei,
An Account of My Hut

"I find it wholesome to be alone the greater part of the time. To be in company, even with the best, is soon wearisome and dissipating. I love to be alone. I never found the companion that was so companionable as solitude... Solitude is not measured by the miles of space that intervene a man and his fellows."

Henry David Thoreau,
Walden

Kamo No Chomei's words written in 1212 were echoed by Henry David Thoreau in 1854. I believe that these men knew things that most people tend to ignore. Solitude, which is the state of being alone but not lonesome, has been given a less than favorable reputation throughout much of society: those who seek solitude are "anti-social," and as having psychological problems. A contented few have come to know differently.

Who are a little wise, the best fools be.

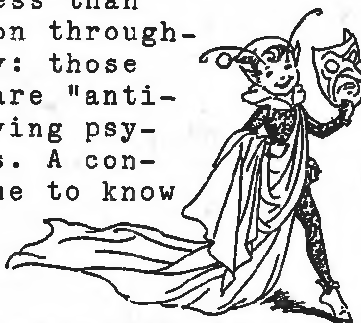
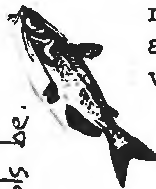
-John Donne

I believe Kamo No Chomei knew that it is almost impossible to explain one's reasons for seeking solitude, and no one understands the virtues of solitude unless

they have been experienced first-hand. Regrettably, the opportunity to experience these virtues has become rare. Kamo wrote of "the world of dust." In finding solitude, and coming to enjoy being alone, one depends on him/herself. When one's life is made up entirely of other people, the course of one's life is dependent on others. I think this unstable, dustlike dependency is what Kamo meant by his statement.

Thoreau seems to have reveled in solitude, expressing strong distaste for excessive amounts of time spent in the company of others. He brings up the idea that solitude is not simply being far away in distance from others, but far away in mind. One immersed deep in thought or work has achieved solitude. Is it better to know others, and be a stranger to oneself, or know oneself above all others? Thoreau found a companion in solitude, and probably, a better friend in himself.

I have found Kamo and Thoreau's ideas to hold true for me. For short periods of time, I have been able to



When the Senate Judiciary Committee released its report last year on the latest rape statistics, some were shocked, while others knew the horrors of the newly released information. The blunt conclusions of this investigative report are that rape "has reached epidemic proportions." The number of rapes reported to police in 1990 exceeded 100,000 for the first time: that is, it is the fastest growing crime in America.

There has been a four fold increase in the number of *reported* rapes compared to other crimes, and in some cities, the incidences of rape have increased by 50% over the past year. As staggering as these figures are, rape and sexual assault continue to be among the most under-reported crimes since the judicial process of prosecution is so painful to the victim, and because frequently the focus of the defense shifts the blame to the victim for allowing herself to be assaulted. The result is that rape has become a "low-risk" crime.

Senator Joseph Biden (D-DE), chair of the committee that compiled these statistics and Representative Barbara Boxer (D-CA) have introduced a comprehensive bill, the "Violence Against Women Act" that would classify rape as a hate crime. What this means is that for the *first time* there would be legal recognition that violence "motivated by gender" is a civil rights issue, and as such, an act of sexual discrimination.

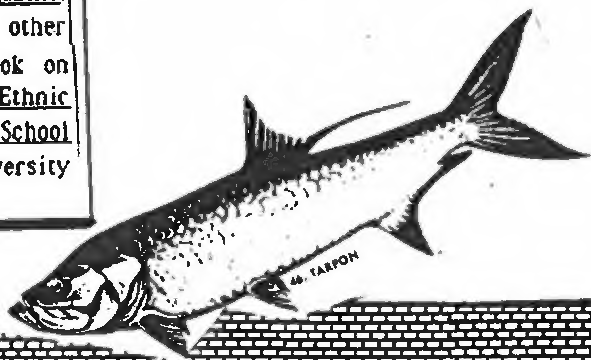
Violent Times by Sally McBeth

Women in America are scared. Our freedoms, our basic civil rights have been abridged by this epidemic of violence. We are deprived of privileges routinely enjoyed by most men. We are unsafe in our homes and insecure about walking or being alone. We have to be cautious lest our walk, dress, or style be interpreted as inviting assault. In short, our life's options are curtailed because of our sex. So where do we go from here? How do we begin to create a 21st century that will be better for our sons and daughters, and for us all?

First, we sensitize our society about the issues of rape, assault, and battering. The women's movement has been instrumental in bringing this angry

Sally McBeth, Ph.D., is Assistant Professor of Anthropology, Women's Studies, and Multicultural Studies at the University of Northern Colorado. She has published in Natural History Magazine, Plains Anthropologist, and other magazines and journals. Her book on Native American education, Ethnic Identity and the Boarding School Experience was published by University Press of America.

conversation to the forefront and keeping it there. Women are becoming not only less afraid to talk about rape, but also less afraid to report it. This awareness is a critical beginning to changing the behaviors of those that commit rape. Second, we support (by our vote and our letters) bills such as the "Violence Against Women Act" which would double penalties for rape, fund rape prevention/victim programs, attempt to assure safe homes, streets, and campuses, provide equal justice for women in the courts, and entitle victims to sue their assailants for damages and other forms of civil relief. If passed, the "Violence Against Women Act" could help bring about marked improvements in the rights of survivors of rape, sexual assault, and domestic violence. In addition, local ordinances and their enforcement must become our business. Finally, the time has come for the angry discussions not only to include but to be initiated by men. There seem to be few men's groups who debate how to change the behaviors of those men that do rape. We all are responsible for defining and shaping the limits of the permissible, the acceptable in our society. We all need to *begin* to engage in some self-scrutiny about our attraction to the "humor" of woman-bashing comedians, sexist rap/rock lyrics, and skin magazines. We need to work together to create an environment where sexual violence is not tolerated.



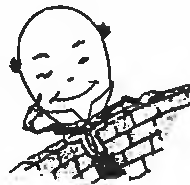
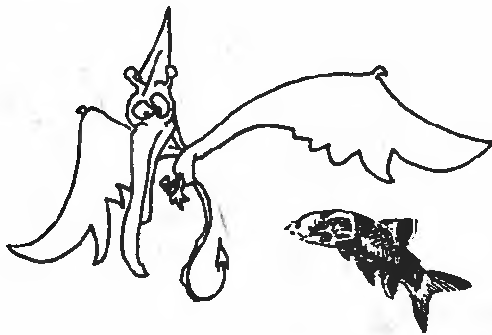
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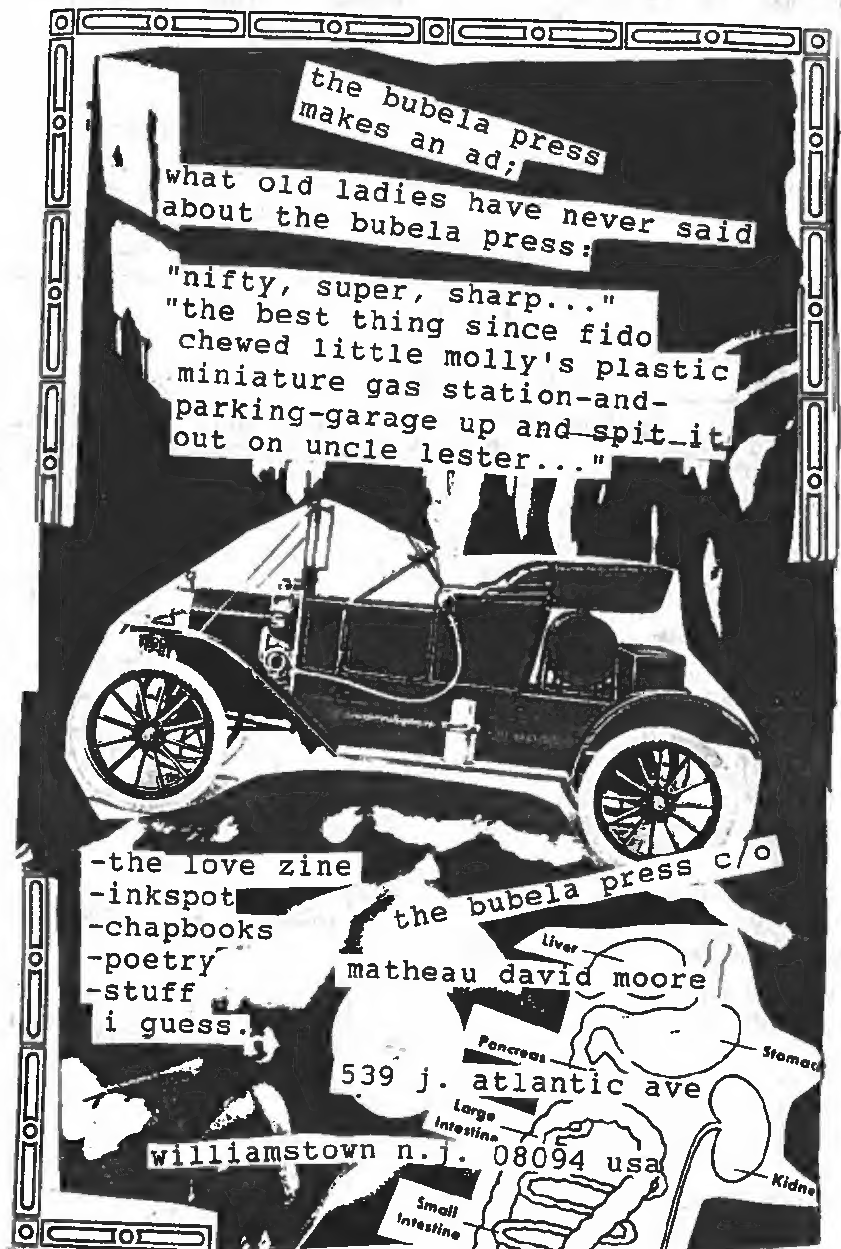
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separate myself from my own world of dust, and to leave the dissipating company of others. Solitude is a steadfast and mollifying companion. It has introduced me to a sense of peace and given me time to simply sit still and think - both of which are in grave danger of being forgotten arts. Solitude has been a good friend that gives much to the friendship.

Kamo and Thoreau both tired of society's ways and sought solitude as an alternative. Although alone most of the time, they were content. We would do well to follow their examples; and it is not necessary to live in a secluded hut to do so. Kamo and Thoreau knew what a treasure was to be found in solitude, and this treasure may be found by anyone who seeks peace in being alone.



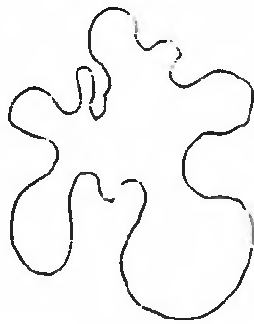
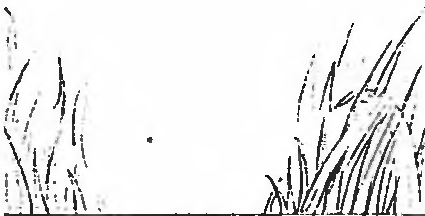
↑ DRAW IN AN ORCHID (SEE, YOU'RE DISTRACTED TOO!)



DRAW A BUG. ↴

MAKE THIS INTERESTING. ↴

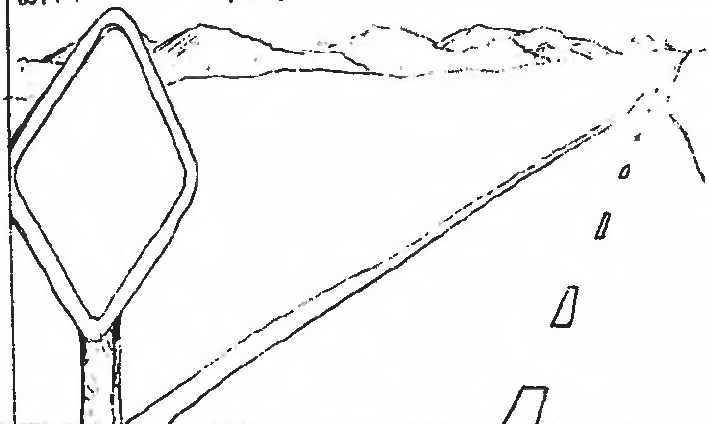
DRAW SOMETHING THAT IS "YOURS." ↴



GIVE THIS PERSON HAIR AND CLOTHES. ↴

Why does this person look like this? DRAW ANSWER ↴

FILL IN SIGN, AND MAKE IT CORRESPOND with the Road conditions. ↴

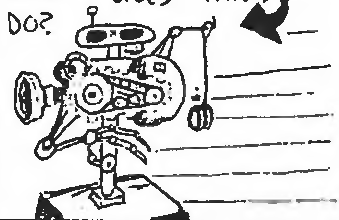


IF YOU WERE ANYTHING OTHER than human what would you be? DRAW ANSWER. ↴

DRAW YOUR WORST FEAR. ↴

What does this DO? ↴

DRAW YOUR OWN HAPPY FACE. ☺ ↴



DRAW SOMETHING THAT YOU WOULD MEASURE. ↴

WHAT DID THIS DO? DRAW ANSWER. ↴

What's IN the JAR? DRAW ANSWER ↴

FILL IN AND DRAW ANSWER. Example - toothbrush

DON'T



By David Lumsden

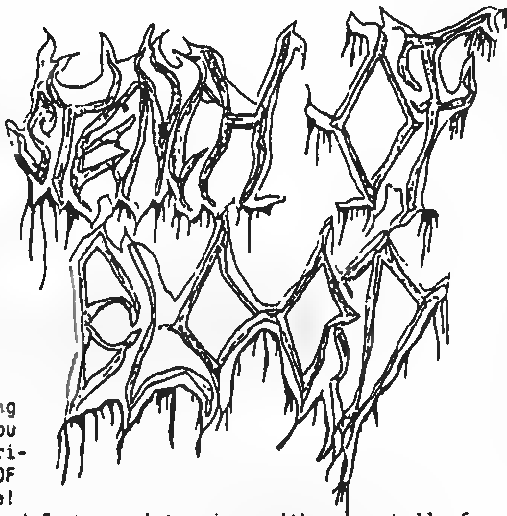
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For your copy, just send three U.S. dollars (\$3- cash please), to the following address: Manolis Papayianakis, Solomou 35 Halandri 15233, Athens, Greece. (That price includes p&p) When writing along, please give us your current 5 fave demos and records, so that we may be able to make a reader's chart.

If you think you can distribute 4, 5, or even more copies, please get in touch at once! Any new bands are invited to send their material, especially those in the techno- progressive side of the scene. Be open minded and resist control!

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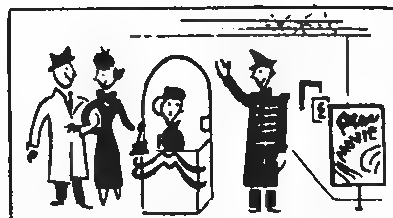
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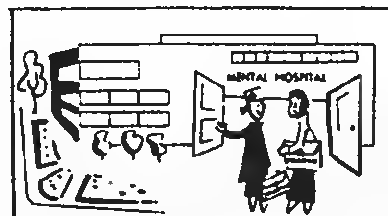
3. Remember that marriage is a
partnership.



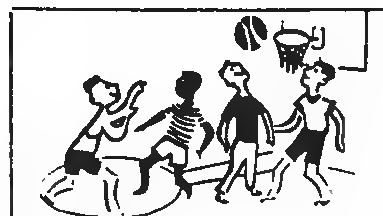
FOR MENTAL HEALTH



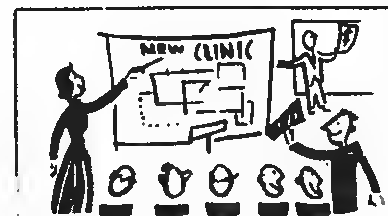
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youth



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AUSTRALIA. SOME 'ZINES WERE MEANT
TO STAY UNDERGROUND! ADULTS ONLY!

Carrie. She was bright and usually happy, but she talked constantly. It was always quite funny to be with her because the instant she opened her mouth, a light wind would start up. We always found it to be another interesting part of her character, and of course it was sheer coincidence. WE WERE WRONG.

Yesterday, I was walking by the ocean with Montana, Ginger, (Don't laugh. They think your names are funny too.) and Carrie. Carrie wanted to buy a pair of sandals made of tooth picks. The rest of us advised her against such a silly and useless purchase, but Carrie happened to take offense from our counseling. She began to scream at us, way above the top of her lungs. As usual, a wind started up, but it so strong that we couldn't stand up straight, and soon there was a funnel cloud joining in the fun.

Water and FISHFISHFISHFISHFISHFISHFISHFISHFISH started to fly into her mouth from the ocean and fish stores nearby - such, of sorts. Soon animals from all over the world, trees, buildings, us and finally the entire Earth entered her amazing mouth. It must have been quite a sight to see.

As a freed spirit, with my body sucked right into Carrie's infinitesimally tiny mouth, I now know all the missing pieces of this sci-fi classic . . . Carrie was a test-fetus at Hoover Inc. The scientists there were trying to mix up her DNA so that she could be both a daughter AND a vacuum cleaner in one. It's a kkoky idea, so let's not go any further into that. Except I must point out that if every fetus were like that, it would be possible for pregnant ladies to be aborted by their own fetuses; sumthin to think about.

THE END

Since this is such a cool page, I don't want it to go to waste, so I'll just ramble till I run out of room. I am eating a generic grpe popsicle. Tis yummy. Before I forget, I must beg for your forgiveness on that story by me. I know it is really quite stupid, but Kelly and Carrie and Knook/Andy/Shaggy and all my other friends will understand it, so it was really written for them. I sincerely apologize for subjecting you to my wierdness, but kumquats. My cat, Silver is trying to eat my anole, Paco, but he cannot because he does not have an opposable thumb to open the cage with. I do, but cats are still superior to humans. I am listening to Jimi Hendrix, Kiss the Sky, and I am thoroughly enjoying it. Crosstown Traffic is such a nifty song. Shudder. No Think did an excellent version of this song; it makes me happy, this song. I'm in such a dilemma. I don't want to dislike as many things as I do because it's so negative, but there's so many things to hate in this world. Besides, if you like one point of view... never mind. This is stupid. Forget I ever wrote something as ridiculous as that. So what, if I'm negative! Well, no more dilemma and I took up some more space on this page, as I run out of things to say. Ah! Here's something: "...a darkness shining in brightness which brightness could not comprehend." Isn't that beautiful? That's a line from Ulysses by James Joyce, the book I am currently reading. I will have to leave for my second day of work in half an hour. I have a band-aid mark on my foot that will not go away. Yuck. "Out, out! Damn spot!" That's a line from Macbeth, and you all know who wrote that.



Moral Whining About the Decline of White Supremacy

by Hermon George, Jr.,
Ph.D.

There seems to be much hand-wringing going on just now among America's white and black liberals and neo-liberals (conservatives, characteristically brazen, simply offer the back of the hand, figuratively and literally) about what is euphemistically referred to as "cultural diversity". In truth, what these infelicitous souls are remarking is the demise of white supremacy — but they do not call it that, since they lack the necessary moral rectitude to do so. Instead, as Julianne Malveaux observed when talking about liberal and conservative pundits, bleating about the drug problem, moral whining takes the place of any careful and honest consideration of the issue.

These observers and commentators generally follow a four-fold pattern when it comes to evading the historical substance of "cultural diversity", or other related racially-tinged phenomena. First, they consistently ignore or minimize America's racist history and current racist social practice. Second, they argue that to consider "cultural diversity" is to politicize education, conveniently overlooking of course, its extant bourgeois and white supremacist biases. Third, they attack the opponents of white supremacy, accusing the latter of creating problems, being "reverse racists", or "particularists". When these opponents resist white supremacist social ideology and practice. And fourth, when confronted with inescapable, irreducible truth about white supremacy (e.g., the genocide of Native American peoples), they plead obscurantism since the causes of this unfortunate history and current social practice are apparently "unfathomable". Each of these points may be illustrated with recent writings.

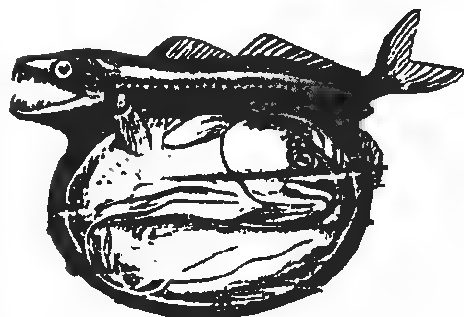
What troubles our esteemed pundits is that the world, and America, are changing demographically. As C. T. Vivian, former ally of Dr. King in the civil rights movement, observed recently, "By 1999, only 16% of the new work force in the United States will be white males. . . . The issue is no longer whether they live or die, they need us to survive." (The Guardian, Dec.

19, 1990, p.6). Anthropologist Kathleen Gough reports that "In 1900, the predominantly white populations of Europe, North America, Australia and New Zealand formed 32% of the total (world population); in 1950, 31%. In 1990, they are about 20%." (Crossroads, June 1990, p.5). And, the U.S. Census Bureau reported that as of 1986, white males were no longer a majority of the labor force (49.6%), and that by 2047 A.D., the white population will be a minority within the United States. Rather than face this change squarely, our whiners equivocate.

And so, Keith C. Burrus whines in the Denver Post (Jan. 6, 1991) about having to feel bad about race in America if one is white, as though no reason for white guilt existed. Donald Kimelman writes an offensive editorial in The Philadelphia Inquirer (Dec. 12, 1990), in which he suggests that welfare mothers trade

Norplant usage for increased benefits as a "solution" to the "underclass", and professes not to see the genocidal anti-black nature of his proposal (Newsweek, Dec. 31, 1990, p.65). Only after black colleagues at the paper challenged his view did he relent. This first response to the impending doom of white supremacy is called denial.

When the necessary social and political changes are contemplated by these misguided apologists for the status quo, a quick dividing line is drawn between "safe" change and "unwelcomed" change. The latter category of course, contains serious discussion of the effects and aftershocks of the decline of white supremacy. So, Diane Ravitch, Columbia's lion of education, informs us that she is for "multiculturalism", but not "particularism" (The Chronicle of Higher Education, Oct. 24, 1990, p.A44). "Particularism" means, to her, African-American Studies, Chicano Studies, Asian Studies, Native-American Studies, Women Studies — precisely those fields of research and collegial contract which have had the most profound impact in the last 25 years concerning broadening the canon of American universities so as to redefine the whole and include those previously ignored and belittled. Ravitch lashes out at the "particularists" who "teach ethnocentrism" and a version of American history "in which everyone is either the descendant of victims or of



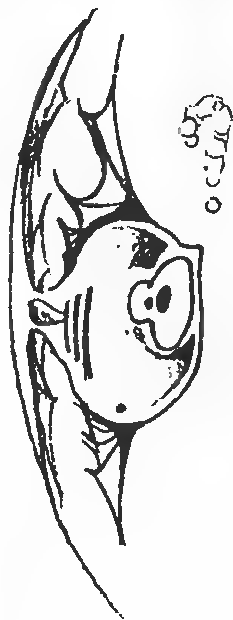
(Cont'd from previous page)

necessary to provide the real necessities of this country. In addition, what white-driven continues to deny adequate educational care to African-American children, who die at a rate surpassing that of such underdeveloped countries as Costa Rica and Thailand, Thailand."

Similarly, Don Leo, writing in US News & World Report (November 12, 1990, pp. 25-26), laments the "politicized" history of Africa which "particularists" like Dr. Asa G. Hilliard are propagating. Hilliard and others want to create "an ethnic spirit system" in which "historical truth" is sacrificed to "admit special pleading." But for all his bluster, Leo never does rebut the assertion made by Professor Hilliard that ancient Egypt was a black civilization developed by Africans. The best Leo can manage is lame references to anonymous "Egyptologists who dispute this claim." But W.E.B. Dubois supported this with evidence on the record! The World of Africa, 1947, and so did Professor John G. Jackson, Introduction to African Civilization, 1970. Further, Martin Bernal, in his massive tome, Black Athena: Afro-Asiatic Roots of Classical Civilization, vol. 1, 1987, provides linguistic, legendary, place name, religious, and archaeological evidence for this assertion, echoing the conclusion of George D.M. James' Stolen Legacy, (1954). Writing in Newsweek (Dec. 24, 1990, p. 54), Jenny Adler et al. rhapsodize that "Western culture has earned its place at the center of the university curriculum... by its self-evident virtue. It has given rise to the single most compelling idea in human history, individual liberty, which as it happens is just now sweeping the entire world." Apparently, the political tone of this statement is not biased, only those which challenge white Western supremacy are. The death and carnage of Bush's Gulf War, therefore, must simply be a case of bombing people into the realization that their "individual liberty" must be protected. Vietnam anyone?

The selective politicization of the reactionaries is matched by their skill at situational inversion, whereby the opponents of white supremacist practice and ideology become, according to the reactionaries, the cause of social division. So, as we have seen, Professor Ravitch chastises the particularists who "demand loyalty to a particular (racial or ethnic) group," "do not appeal to the common good,

**U.S. SPENDS MORE
IN 5 HOURS ON
THE MILITARY THAN IN
5 YEARS ON HEALTH CARE**

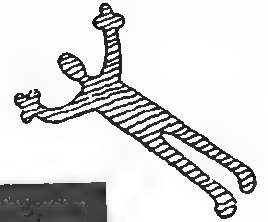
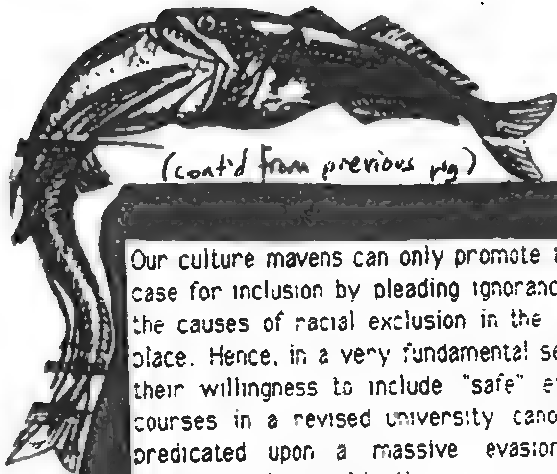


the U.S. spends more in 5 hours on the military than in 5 years on health care." Separates, and a few, in the past, have threatened war. This latter is the "scatter shot" which has been haunting the world for centuries -- leaving war, famine, and civil conflict. Thus, Ravitch really lives to historical reality so that the legends of white patriarchy, supremacist, become its architects. In fact, Ravitch cannot even bring herself to use the terms "white supremacy" or "racism", preferring instead the suitably fuzzy but sociologically inappropriate misnomer, "ethnocentrism." Leo accuses the proponents of Afrocentric curricula of having "a sure-fire formula for separatism and endless racial animosity." And, he does not fail to warn that "The real issue is control: will the history taught in our schools be the work of the best and most honest scholarship, or will it be politicized and controlled for belief and propaganda effect by various ethnic groups?" But, by what mental gymnastics can Ravitch and Leo blame the underachievable drop-out rate among African-American and Latino students, the re-segregation of American secondary schools since 1954, the unequal dividends of education for black college graduates as compared to white, and the dearth of African-American and Latino professors on the proponents of Black Studies and Chicano Studies? Clearly, these things have much to do with institutional racism as buttressed by economic exploitation and political exclusion. But, the tactic of situational inversion neatly eliminates their consideration.

Finally, when all else fails, and our "geniuses" are forced to the brink of open admission that white supremacy has misshaped, and continues to blight, American society, they fall back on obscurantism rather than admit the centrality of racial oppression in American life. Mr. Leo, for instance, concedes that "The story of blacks and black achievements has clearly been slighted and must be told in our schools." Why it is currently not being told, he does not say, except to imply that it's the fault of those "bad ole Afrocentrists." Professor Ravitch, likewise, concedes that "there is a valid place for special courses and programs in black studies, women's studies, gay studies, or any other kind of cultural studies, so long as they are taught critically and not as doctrinal faiths." Precisely. What circumstances have produced the need for these "special courses," she does not say.

"MEN WILLINGLY BELIEVE WHAT THEY WISH."

-JULIUS CAESAR



Our culture mavens can only promote their case for inclusion by pleading ignorance of the causes of racial exclusion in the first place. Hence, in a very fundamental sense, their willingness to include "safe" ethnic courses in a revised university canon is predicated upon a massive evasion of unpleasant historical truth.

Their evasiveness on the reality of white supremacy in America is justification enough for the continuing need for "particularist" curriculum of just the sort they oppose: opinionated, historically attentive to the dispossessed and voiceless, and anomalous. For, as Bruce A. Jones has observed, multicultural education conceived as a "menu" of courses is simply too broad to address specifically "issues of race and racism within the American and global context," or to address directly "issues related to the history and foundations of racism in society and how racism continues to manifest itself on the college campus." (Black Issues in Higher Education, Nov. 22, 1990). Jones further argues that: "The ideal goal of the multicultural agenda is a worthwhile goal. However, we should not fool ourselves into thinking that it is the panacea for dealing head-on with racism. It makes sense to 'Combat Racism in Higher Education' with a dual strategy that recognizes the importance of a multicultural curriculum coupled with a curriculum that focuses specifically on race-related issues."

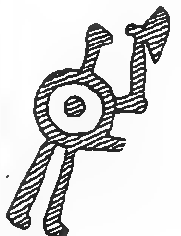
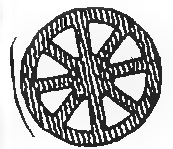
The demographic change which America (and the world) will undergo in the

next decades implies considerable social and cultural change. But, without organization, resources, vision, and leadership, numbers mean little. The decline of white supremacy will only be hastened by our conscious efforts to bury it.

Dr. Hermon George, Jr. holds a B.A. in Political Science (1967, Wilkes College, Wilkes-Barre, PA), and M.A. in Spanish (1968, Middlebury College, Middlebury VT), and a Ph.D. in Comparative Culture (1979, University of California, Irvine).

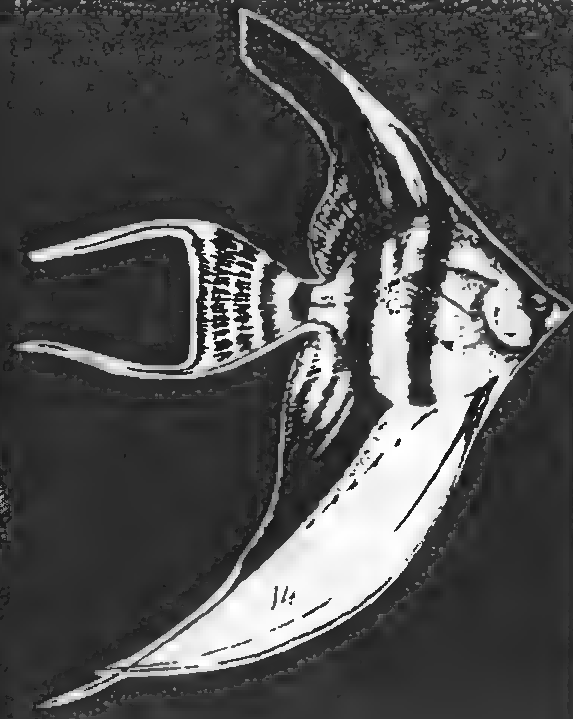
His teaching experience has scanned a variety of institutional settings, including historically black colleges and state universities. Currently (since Fall, 1985), he is Associate Professor and Coordinator of the Black Studies Program at the University of Northern Colorado, (UNC). Dr. George's scholarship has centered on the black experience, American race relations, and political economy. He is the author of the book, American Race Relations Theory: A Review of Four Models. His reviews have appeared in the Social Science Journal, the Journal of Ethnic Studies, Science and Society, and The Black Scholar. His articles have appeared in the Negro History Bulletin and the Western Journal of Black Studies.

Dr. George has frequently served as an advisor to black student groups, and has worked with community groups. He is often an invited speaker at the sponsored events of these groups.



DID YOU KNOW...

there are 11 thousand telephone injuries reported each year?
there were four write-in votes cast in a recent Boise, ID mayoral election for Mr. Potato-head?
75 acres of pizza are eaten each day?
the human brain uses 14 watts of power in deep thought?
965 people drink Coke for breakfast?
the average person drinks 25,000 cans of beverage in life?
750 thousand Americans drink beer for breakfast?!



poem
by
rachel



At the end of a food chain

I watched my lizard eat a cricket today.
And as he was dining,
My cat watched him,
hoping, in turn, that he would be able to eat my lizard,
Or at least take a bite from his tail.
But I don't think anyone wants to eat my cat.
I don't think I want to eat anything.



poetry by 15
Lee Diamond

Elephant Dance (Ode to Animal Farm)

Pass this along in a spoonful of sugar,
so we can make it go down

Anesthetic, pathetic the way we can
lead them around
With ear plugs to hear, and blind
folds to see, we can show them
the light

Or

course we act
in their best interests,
because we always know what's right

"Everyone ought to
feel free to
dance their own
dance", said the
elephant as he danced
among the chickens

Spacious and vacant, this land must be
ours, to do as we please
And we'll even forget those who already
live here, remain for a small fee
Install a government for freedom, because
all of us are brothers
And we're all created equally, but some
of us are more equal than others

"Everyone ought to
feel free to dance
their own dance",
said the elephant
as he danced
among the chickens

Step on a toe, or even a foot, and it
doesn't seem like such a big deal
But when you step on someone's head,
press hard to stifle the squeal
Cry, "freedom for all", and sing it
aloud, as we snicker quietly

because those of us who have power and
wealth, are the only ones that are really free

"Everyone ought to
feel free to dance

their own dance",

said the elephant

as he danced

among the chickens



grace in purity



Bzzzzzz!

Whafuk? Huhhhhh...

Bzzzzzz!

Huh?! Alright, alright. I'm coming.

Wherz slipper, wha time...what the...3:46?!!! Who the fuck's buzzing me at 3:46...3:47 in the morning.

into hall.down stairs.opens door.

What the fuck do you want....

noone

Shit.

laughter.

Who's there.

"Whom? Who? (laughter, light) What?"

Jenny...it's, like 4:00 in the morning.

giggle.

What do you want?

laughter"You"giggle.

gulps.Memories flood like tears, lust and love never attained, never experienced. Wanting her for so long, loving her, not even knowing her. And now a second chance. Yes.....NO!

I can't.

laughter,she dances around on the porch, swaying rocking glowing"Why? Because of her?!!"giggling, points up to the room where Alisa sleeps.

Yes. looks at his feet, the only way to remain in controll.defeated.looking up means surrender.To his love,lust,his past.

I can't.

Her fingers glide over his face,carresing his face in teasing promise of gentle affection."You could"laughter.

Memories flood with tears, can't look up, weak, defeated.

Please...no.

laughter...the ghost of the long dead Jennifer always laughing, always teasing in death as in life.

Please.

Sobs audibly, defeated.hopeless.

laughter"you'll wish you had...Bye!"laughter"for now!"laughter.

She dances down stairs, bathed in moonlight...grace in purity. laughing, always laughing.

Gently closes door.up stairs.into bedroom.crosses to window.

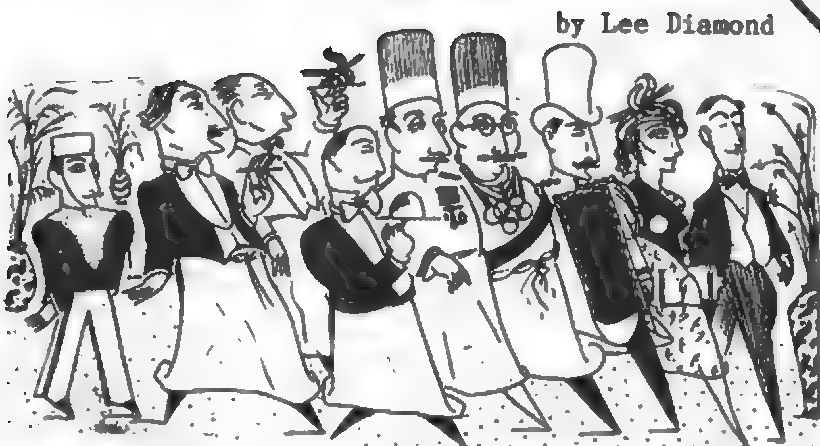
Gliding between trees, down the street, grace in purity, even as aghost.

Under covers, hugs Alisa tightly, squeezes eyes to filter tears, eventually...

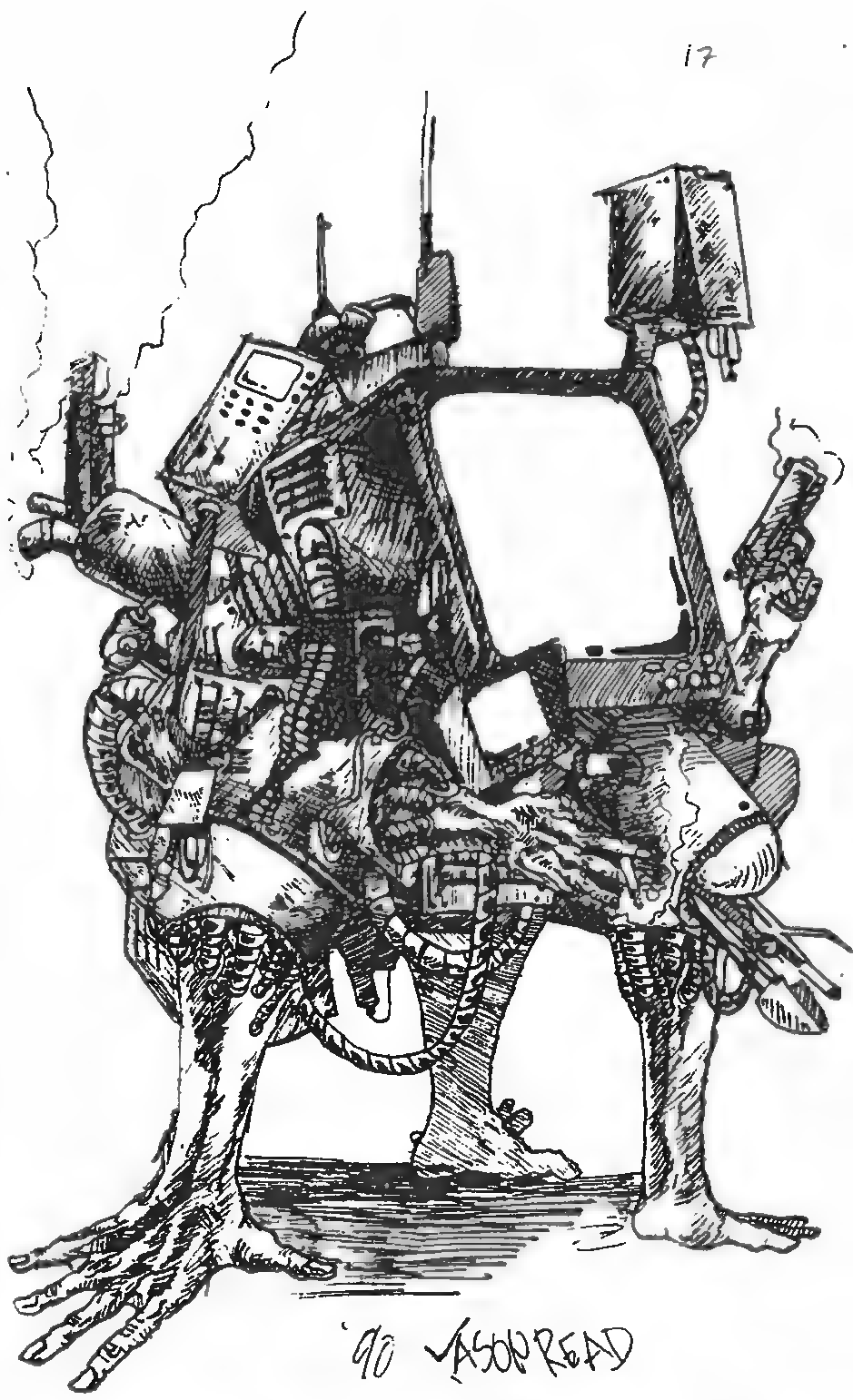
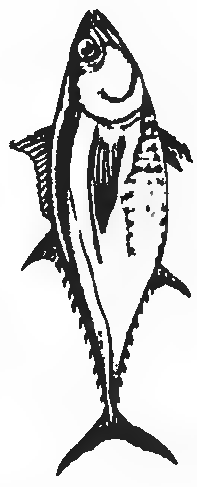
sleep.



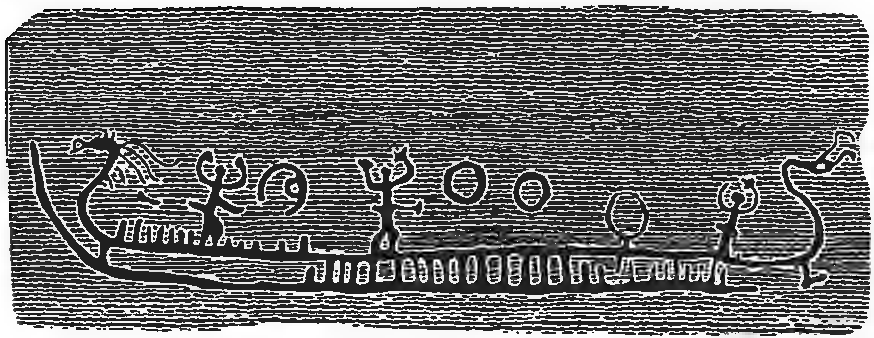
GOD
LOVES
YOU!



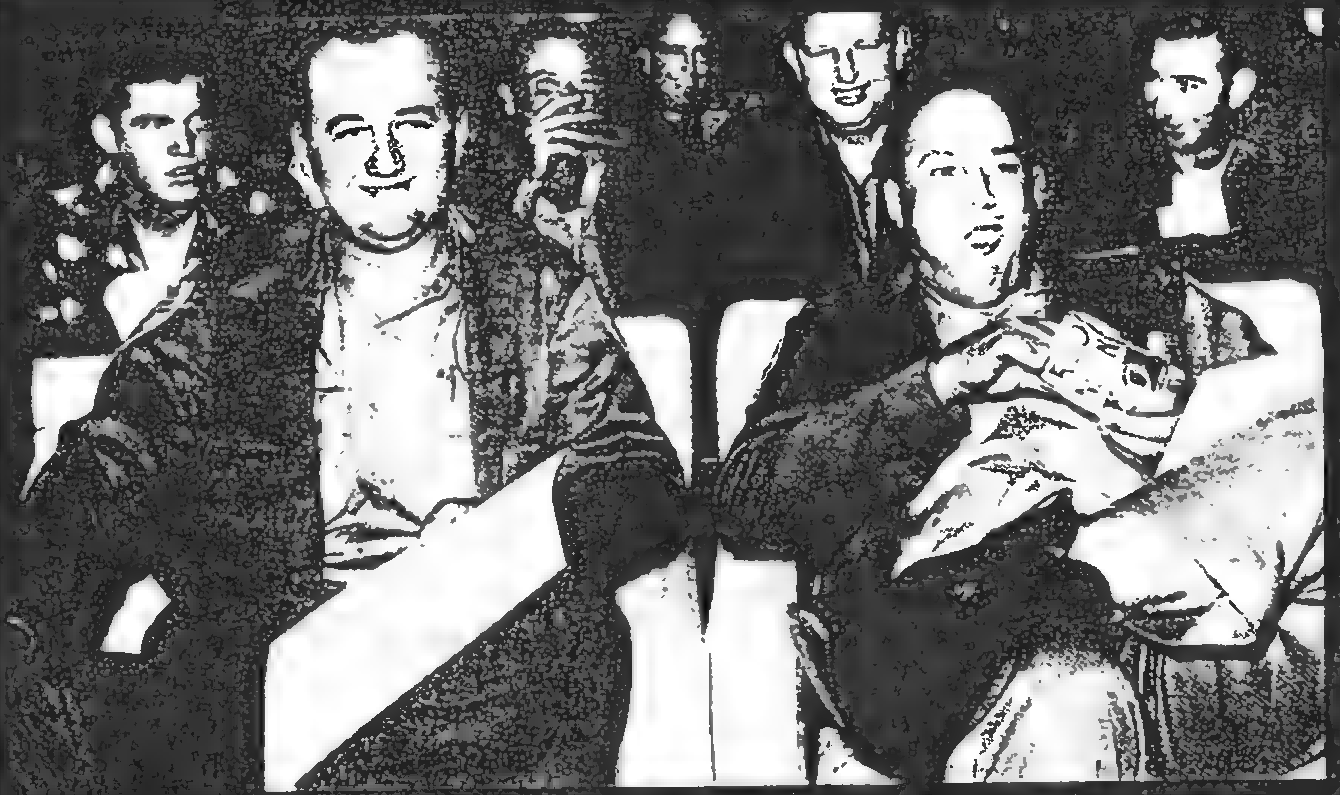
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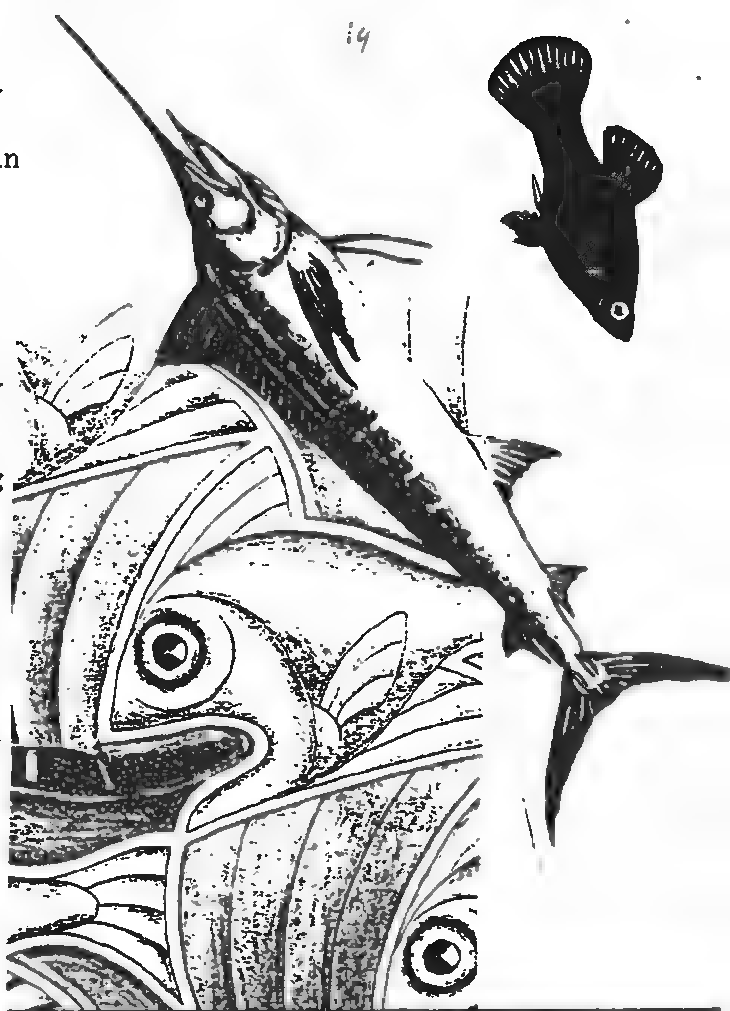
1964-1991



She was short, rather on the thin side, her generally pale skin darkened soft beige by the sun. Her hair, dark brown raven's tresses hung below her shoulders in thick waves. It was beautiful hair - a chameleon catching the rays of the sun in red, highlighted hues. It swung gently from side to side when she walked; the gentle breeze swirled it this way and that, a dark mass, a shadow enclosing her face. Her face was ordinary and pretty, only her eyes bespoke of her true character. They were dark brown and probing, searching their surroundings for some hint of meaning. They were open and inquisitive, yet soft and vulnerable at the same time. When she was smiling and happy her eyes would twinkle and sparkle like stars. Too often she seemed lonely and afraid, her emotions simmered beneath the surface, her worried eyes sometimes welling with unshed tears betrayed her vulnerability. She was a real person and that was her greatest beauty.

Her moods would change suddenly, sometimes violently. She would brood and mope, her hair covering her face - curtains pulled tightly over her soul. The next minute she would almost bubble over with excitement and enthusiasm. Always this was temporary. I wanted to make it permanent. I wanted to be a savior, but I knew I couldn't. I clung to her, for she seemed my savior. She embodied my hopes and dreams. She knew me like the palm of her hand, as I knew her. For all of our combined faults we needed each other - two lost souls in darkness we had nothing but each other.

-CARRIE LYONS





But this War such Potential!

By
Kelly

With the troops being sent home, patriotism is reaching a level this country hasn't seen in some time. American flags encrust our surroundings. It seems that the war is almost behind us...

It's a shame, really. This war would've been quite a commercial success.

Even with an increase in the price of our beloved gasoline, we as a country are more or less financially well off. What this means is that we're willing to allow a war to become a marketable product. We bought yards of yellow and orange ribbon, patriotic t-shirts with ugly eagles printed on them, and buttons with eloquent slogans like "Iraq Sucks" and "USA Kicks Butt." All of these things were grossly over priced, but people diligently bought them for the sake of the troops and the war. Why?

Because we love technology, that's why. Tell me you didn't get a thrill when CNN showed you the state-of-the-art missiles, computers, and night vision goggles. Just like a GI Joe commercial, only better - because this was for real. Your tax dollars at work! And of course when George Bush let us know that God was on our side, it only strengthened our belief

that the war in the Gulf was a good war. Hell, no body counts were issued to the public... who's to say the war was wrong, when we're not even sure of how many people died?

All of these factors combined made us go out and buy all sorts of Dessert Storm souvenirs. Now stores are stuck with scores of patriotic trinkets they won't be able to sell until the Forth of July.

Hey! I've got a novel idea! How about starting another war? We can put the t-shirts and ribbons back on store shelves and turn them into symbols for a new war. A war against poverty, illiteracy, oppression, hunger, homelessness, etc. in our country. We could even improve the healthcare and educational systems in dire need of repair while we're at it! Is it feasible, or am I just being a flag-burning, pot-smoking, communist, anti-war, bespectacled hippie?

I already know that this sort of crusade will not sell. It has no shiny new weaponry, no camouflaged soldiers, no tangible enemy.

We probably couldn't even think of a catchy slogan for it; at least, not one with any commercial potential.

N.B.

Kelly put
her name
twice on
this pg;
so she
must actually
be proud of
what she
wrote!
Everybody
write to
us telling
us this is
great so
as not to
further
her already
soggy
spirits!
- Rachel

- Kelly

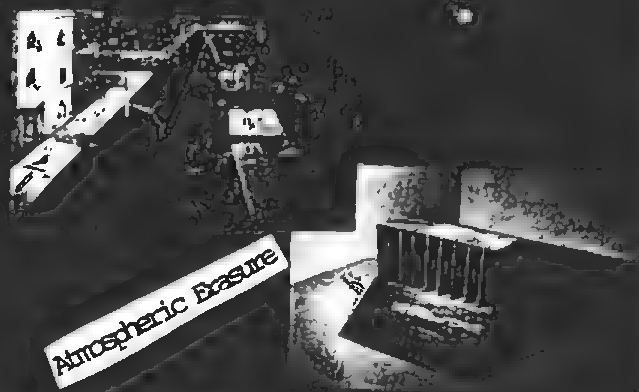
To
Kelly:



I knelt in the sandbox as I was
digging my grave. You came over to
give me a hug, but I pushed you away.
You cried. I was mean & selfish, too selfish
at the time to realize my cruelty. I
only knew that sand was sticking uncomfortably
to my knees & was getting between my
fingers and nails. And as I crossed the
street, I knew that cars were coming my
way, but I did not stop, for I was blind
enough to believe you betrayed me. You are
all I have that is portable in this world, yet
your own life is stable, and I don't know
how to help you. I behaved so cruel,
but you forgave me. Please give me
strength enough so that I can forgive
myself, Kelly.

Love and Peace,

Rachel



Symmetrical wind-drops
Crash into my face
Stinging my soul
Chilling my mind

Illusive scented rope
Swirling in disillusionment
Avoiding my presence
Hating my being

Yet I can allow
For this hate for this pain
Because in my short-lived tragedy of errors
I have grown used to discomfort
To repetition, to the lonely beat of the rain
And to the silence that will forever surround me

a casualty of my neurosis
my finger nail
holds bloody flesh scraping
between it and my finger

I shed blood, but no tears
which is more painful?
the burning after the wounding
my arm is aflame
my spirit is swallowed

but
those songs, those words
they are but hallucinations
& I stand on the brink of sanity
the wall has destroyed my fury

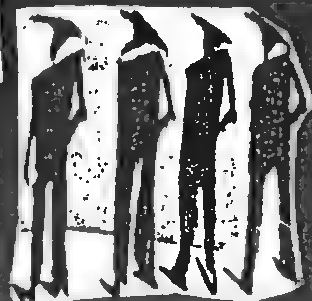
I face the legions alone & unarmed
I force my blood
while idle clouds cross my skies

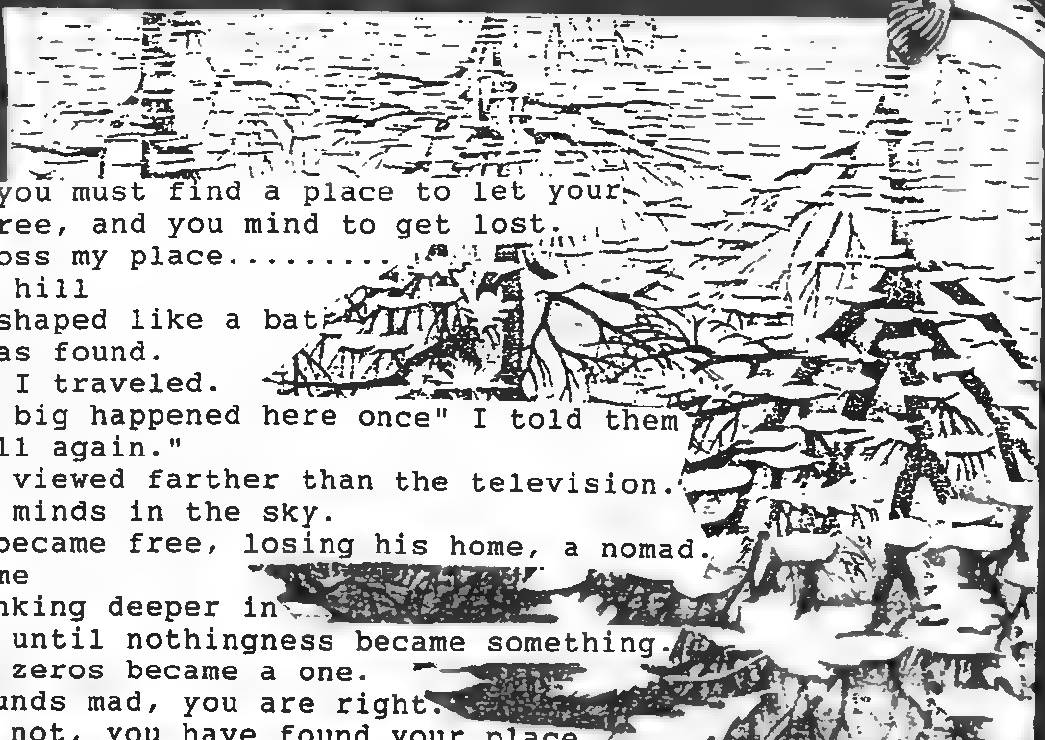
mass confusion
false illusions

ZEN

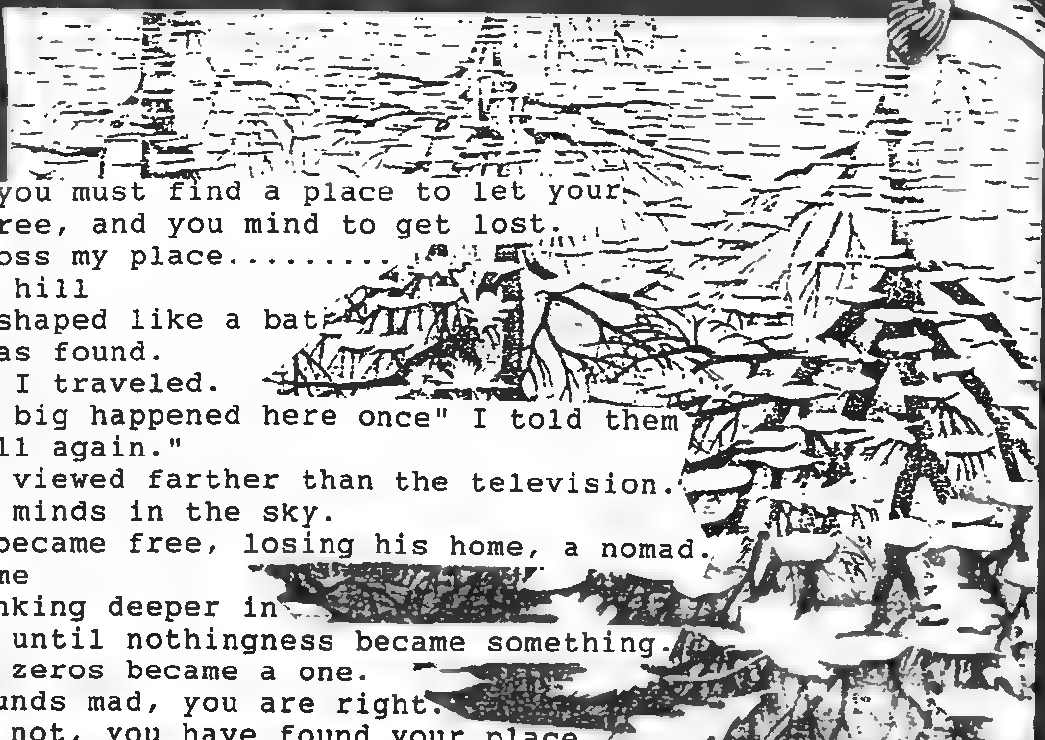
-Rachel Diamond

21





Sometimes you must find a place to let your
Soul run free, and you mind to get lost.
I came across my place.....
Why atop a hill
In a time shaped like a bat
My world was found.
Friend and I traveled.
"Something big happened here once" I told them
"and it will again."
We sat and viewed farther than the television.
Losing our minds in the sky.
My friend became free, losing his home, a nomad.
would become
Myself, sinking deeper in
My sorrows until nothingness became something.
All of the zeros became a one.
If this sounds mad, you are right.
If it does not, you have found your place.



Blackened over our father's eyes
Endured across the dry faith
Insanity will run thick the Western dream.
Dazzle and drench in a child's thoughts.
A quarter to the dead man and a life before
the crescent.
The shaman listens.

Shaded from the white, by the green,
On the wings of the world.
Nestled far from the king and castle
The shaman wanders.

Giants lay in somber
Soon to be rows of crypts.
The hollow glow from the son's eyes tell all.
Dusted from the mother.
Betrayed by the father.
Digs deep upon the soul, warned by the stars,
The shaman sees far beyond the horizon.

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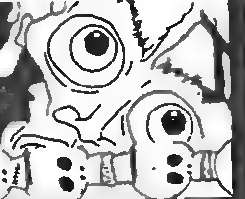


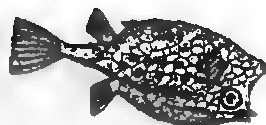
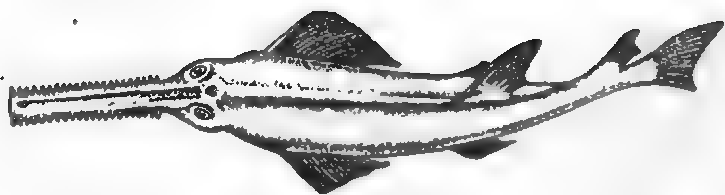
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OPEN-P.O. BOX 492 PAOLI, PA. 19301

OPEN ZINE IV





Well, well, well. This is the brand new review section of the IG and we hope that you like it. Contained within the hallowed pages of this section, you will find a large number of reviews. Some of them might be album, disc, tape, etc., reviews, but you'll also see reviews of clothing, magazines, fanzines, organizations, (well maybe) movies, and books. Of course anything else that sparks our interest, will be reviewed within this particular section.

One thing to keep in mind, is that

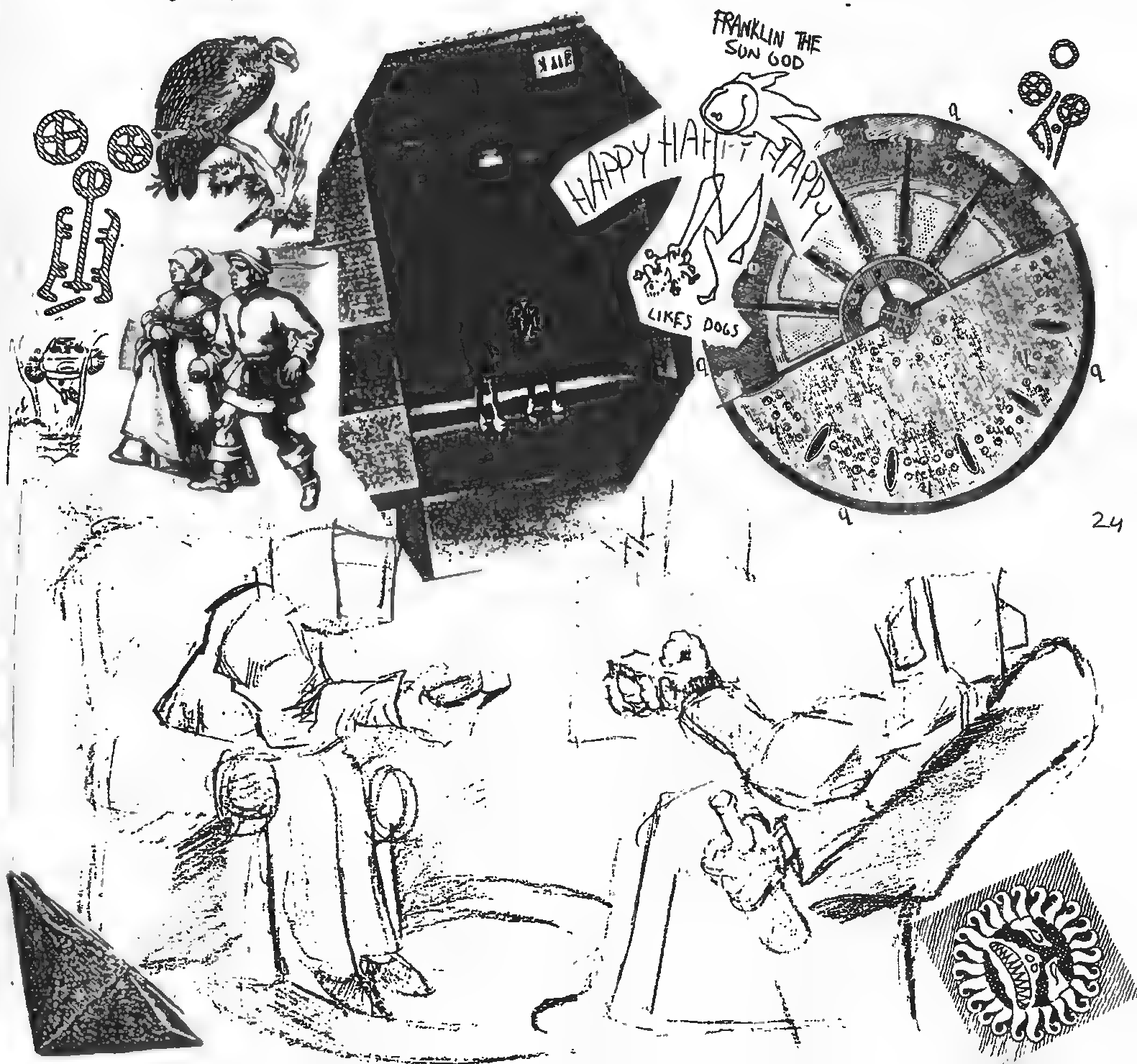
the IG is not excessively concerned with trendiness. Therefore, a lot of the stuff that we review will be things that are months, or even years old. We feel that zines such as Maximum Rockroll does a better than adequate job of reviewing the latest hardcore, punk, and alternative musical type releases. Our mission is quite different.

We review exactly what we feel like reviewing. We might feel like reviewing old stuff, and we might feel like reviewing metal, punk, rap, folk, or

whatever as far as music is concerned. We will also try to write about books, bands, topics, things, etc., that you might not have seen before, and that you might want to check out.

If you, as a reader, have something that you would like us to review, please send it in. (More information on that score is at the beginning of the zine.) We would be more than happy to review anything that comes our way, so feel free to send it in.

Oh well, here it goes.



Reviews In Lee Diamond

Patricio Muerte!

The Great Zoo and Other Poems

Nicolas Guillen

Edited and translated by

Robert Marquez

This collection of poems stretching from 1925-1972, (though the book incorrectly states that they go up to 1969) is as good a collection of poetry that you will ever find. The introduction describes Guillen as the "the poet laureate of revolutionary Cuba". This is amazing, thought provoking, and absolutely fantastic stuff. I cannot recommend any book more than this one.

The Great Zoo is a collection of different species of imperialism, racism, colonialism, etc. represented in the form of animals on display in the Great Zoo. Animals include "The Userers", "The Tiger", "The Phoenix", "Lynch", "Cancer", "KKK", "The Eagles", "Police", "The Pimp", and "The Atomic Bomb", each caged and on display for society.

Other Poems are written between 1925, and 1972 and deal with different topics and themes. "It is all Very Well" is a poem challenging the theory of non-violence, bound to piss some people off. "I Have" is a poem in celebration of the Cuban Revolution, though somewhat belated. It is written about and for the "John Nobody's" of the revolution, as opposed to the "leaders". Castro, and "Che", etc.

This book is well translated, but the beauty of the language is best understood if you read it in the original Spanish text. I unfortunately do not speak Spanish, but that can't prevent me from appreciating the way that the words flow and move. I highly recommend this book. Get it now!

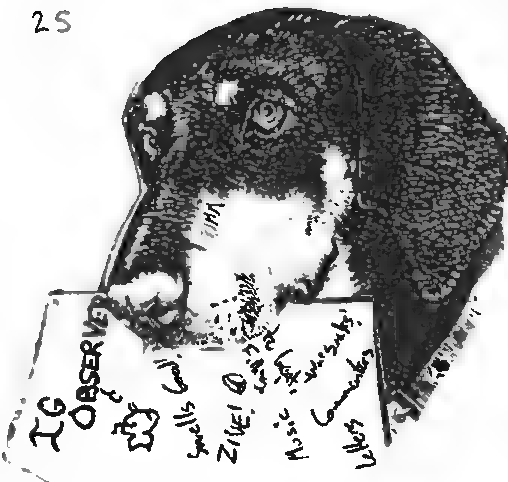
\$5.00 from:

Monthly Review Press
155 West 23rd Street
New York, NY. 10011

(You may want to write them first to see if they will tack on shipping and handling, or check with a book store.)



25



The Animal's Voice Magazine

Volume 4, Number 1

The title of this issue is Of Cowards and Conservation. This is a very extreme magazine. Extremely well laid out, extremely brutal, extremely eye opening, etc. Extreme.

This is perhaps a lot to pay for a magazine, but you must realize that a lot of work and dedication went into it. Glossy, full color, card-paper cover, well edited text, color photos and tons of information.

This issue, appropriately titled, is about the world's most popular blood sport: hunting. This is bound to make you hurt a little. Justly so.

There is also a plethora, (that word!) of addresses for organizations, companies, and publications dedicated to animal rights, and catalogs for "cruelty free" products.

You can also get a subscription, as well as a lot of back issues on topics such as vivisection, dolphins and whales, animal slavery, etc. The best animal rights publication that I have ever seen.

\$4 for current issue

\$5.50-\$10 for back issues

\$20 for a years subscription

PO Box 16955

North Hollywood, CA 91615-9931

1-800-82-VOICE

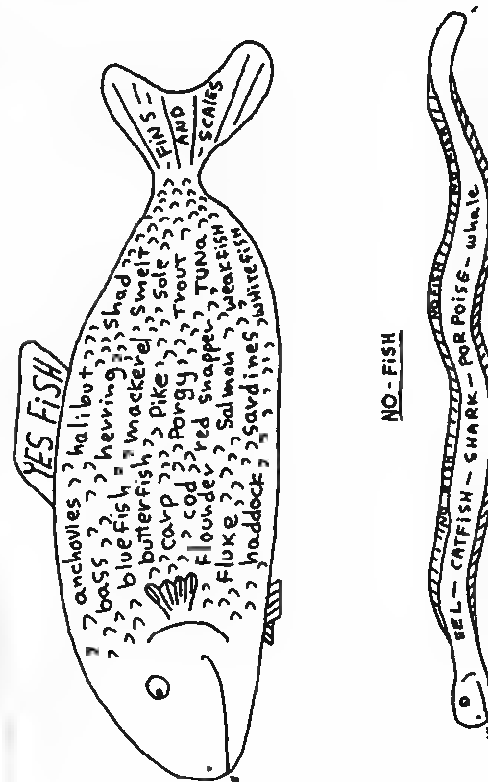
Things Fall Apart

Chinua Achebe

Fawcett Crest Books

A powerful book that describes the reality of colonialism in Africa, written in decisive, rich language. The story is centered around Okonkwo an honored and respected member of an Ibo clan, and the downfall of him, his clan, and the Ibo, at the hands of European colonialism.

Achebe has created a 'modern African style that authors such Chinweizu have discussed the need for, in lieu of African literature that is either imitative of European literature, or a retread of older African folktales. This book is written in story form, and though its intent is obvious, offers no direct narrative condemnation, which is easy enough to pick up on. This is a VERY good book.



Gypsy Rose

If you are into the Grateful Dead, and that sort of thing, (YUCK!!!) then this is definitely the catalog for you. Wait!!! Even if you aren't, there is still some good stuff in here.

Obviously you've got your basic tie-dyes, Guatemalan pants, tapestries, etc., but the coolest things are their T-shirts. They have decently priced, 100% cotton shirts with a number of cool designs, like "We don't care. We don't have to care. We're Exxon", and one entitled, "Communist Plot" with a little guy planting red beets, red peppers, etc., a cleverly stated, "Recycle or Die", and on and on.

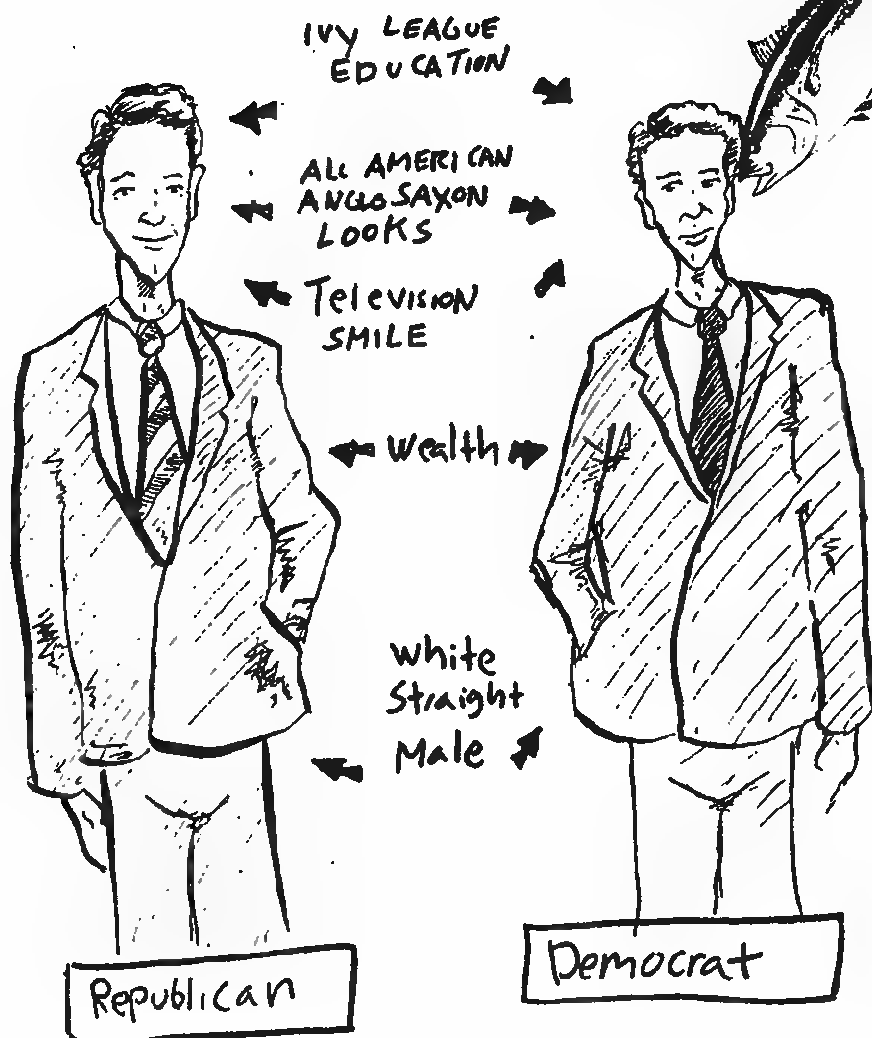
They also have some cool stickers, cool rubber stamps, and some neat little things. Worth writing to get the catalog, and worth the dough for the shirts.

Write for a catalog:

PO Box 624

Richboro, PA 18954

CAN YOU TELL US APART?



DEMOCRACY:
IT IS A CHOICE, BUT
NOT MUCH.

They won't stay dead - 14
\$1.50 each back issue
\$6 for 6 issues

Well this is going to probably ruin any opportunity of trade with Brian but I think this is pretty weak. There is a very good little editorial on "selling out", and a review of Heathers but most all the rest is shit I don't care for. "The Strange and Unusual Video and More" ish is description of this, and I guess it's true, but between all of his sexist interests and semi-mainstream tastes, (he likes among other things, Los Lobos, Johnny Cash, and Frank Sinatra) I can't say this is worth writing for.

Brian Johnson-Cellar Productions
11 Werner Rd.
Greenville, PA 16125

Straitjacket Independent #1
\$3.00

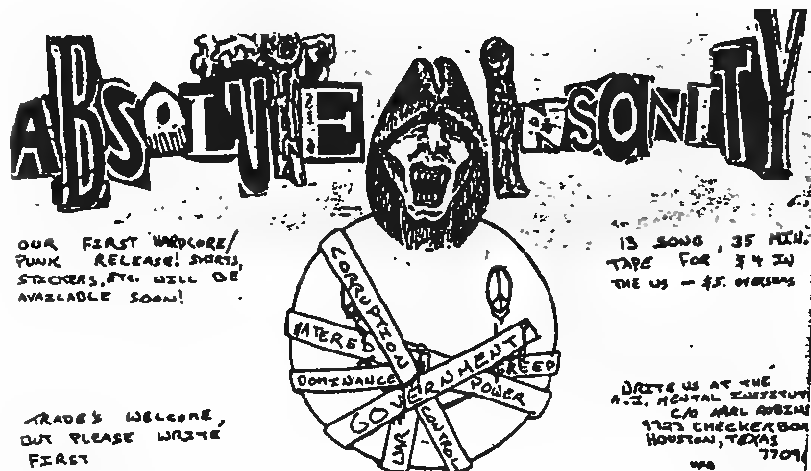
This is so good I am nearly in 100% agreement on all of Rick's points, opinions etc., except that I HATE Glen Danzig (fuckhead, sexist, macho dick!) and though his evidence about AIDS being biological warfare is interesting, well documented, and compelling, I'm still leary of buying only arguments like that. You still must order this! Good articles, opinions, collages, and poetry. Next issue is on marijuana legalization and other shit.

Rick Andt
1003 67th Ave Dr.
W. Bradocor, Florida 34207

The World of Fandom Vol.2 #12
\$3.00

This is such a mixed bag. There are points to this magazine that I really like but they are so outweighed by stuff I don't like. This magazine is so mainstream and conventional at times that I'd be better off paying the huge cover price on something like Gorezone Comix Plus, or Fangoria, where I wouldn't be subjected to the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, Superman, Ratt, (Yes, the cheezy kings of weak metal) etc. There is some stuff that is pretty cool, especially artwork, but I think that for the most part, I'd rather just not waste my time.

PO Box 9421
Tampa, FL 33604



15 SONGS, 35 MIN.
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THE US - \$5. OVERSEAS

WRITE US AT THE
A.C. MENTAL CENTER
C/O MARI ARIZONA
1725 CHESTER BOON
HOUSTON, TEXAS
77071



27

Trash City*5 \$4.00

Alice in Chains- "Face Lift"

Letters, Bambi (The Disney one)
Porn, Traci Lords, Chinese Ghost Story
1&2, zine reviews, film and video
reviews, editorials and a whole plethora
of other stuff. Well laid out, informative,
and otherwise nifty, but not worth \$4.00 I
think.

Jim McLennan
247 Underhill Road
E. Dulwich, London SE22 0PB

Skinned Alive*2 \$2.00 or trade w/other
zines

I must say this is the shit. A
zine devoted entirely to the written (and
nearly dead) word. Even if it's about
gore/horror/etc., there is some groovy
shit here, and this is a much needed
publication. If you like horror, there is
still no movie made that can compare to a
good horror book. Also, zine and comic
reviews, and a piece of original fiction.

Rod Williams
35 Caribbean St.
Keperra QLD 4031
Australia

Imaginator*6 \$4.50 (International Money
Orders Preferred)

This is a very well done
magazine. It's about half mainstream, and
half underground. Lots of art, movie
poster/pictures, movies, videos, zines,
etc. There's also interviews with movie
makers, actors, actresses etc. such as
Patty Mullen, Ray Harryhausen, Cynthia
Rothrock, Jerry Poteet, and Steve
Apostolof. As with any foreign zine, the
price is high, but if horror, sci-fi,
martial arts etc. movies are your thing,
you'd like this.

Ken Miller Unit 1 Hawk House
Peregrine Park, Gomm Road
High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire
HP13 7DL, UK

Westerns... All Italiana*29
\$8 for a 4 issue subscription

This is very bizarre. A fanzine
devoted entirely to the spaghetti western.
Very thorough considering. Pictures,
letters, articles, interviews etc. with
various people involved with the Italian
western movie industry.

P.O. Box 25042
Anaheim, CA 92825

That Seattle sound sure is going
places. Alice in Chains are touring the
whole world right now. Who'd have
thought? Well if you're into the basic
Seattle Sound, I think that you'll like this
as much or better.

They even have a couple of over-
produced videos on semi-regular rotation
on Empty-V. This is typical of labels
like Columbia who hop on to trends that
was started by someone else. That
shouldn't take anything away from Alice
in Chains though.

Columbia Records

Mother Love Bone - "Apple"

A band that is on the mellowish
side of the Seattle underground makes it
big scene. Don't get the impression that
they are completely mellow, because on a
majority of the tunes, they really crank it
out.

Their singer died of a heroin
overdose. If there is ever anything that
typifies waste, self-destruction is it. The
guy had a great voice. What a fucking
shame.

Polydor Records

King's X - "Faith, Hope, Love by King's
X"

This band is phenomenall You
will really get into this if you can
appreciate musicianship and creativity.
They have some excellent vocal
harmonies. I've heard some people say
that they are Metallica meets John
Lennon. Well, I always hate when people
say that a band is "this band meets that
band", but oh well. Besides, I'm guilty of
doing that myself.

Megaforce/Atlantic

Sepultura - "Schizophrenia"

This is their first album, but it
was just re-mastered, so it gets a new
look. Sepultura is just the epitome of
thrash. They and Slayer simply have no
parallels in terms of all out, brutal
thrash. Get all of the albums that you
can find by these buys from Brazil. They
rule.

Roadracer Records



PRESSURE DROP PRESS
POB 460754
SAN FRANCISCO
CALIFORNIA 94146

Wig Out *17

My god! This is so bizarrel
Letters about Sea Monkeys. (which has
something to with a previous issue, I take
it) novelty 70's and 80's TV shows like
Happy Days, Welcome Back Kotter, TJ
Hooker, The Banana Splits, Christmas TV
Specials, Pop-top clothing (another
reason to hate modern aluminum cans
since you can no longer make them), sky
diving, a Kiss jacket ad, a review of the
ultra-cheezy movie Megaforce, and a
review of breakfast cereal. This whole
thing is done by the weirdos in Girl
Trouble. Check this out, if you are into
really weird stuff, or watch a lot of re-
runs. They also sent me a poster with a
list of back issues, a history of the band,
and a complete discography. Write them
for info is all I can say.

PO Box 44133
Tacoma, WA 98444

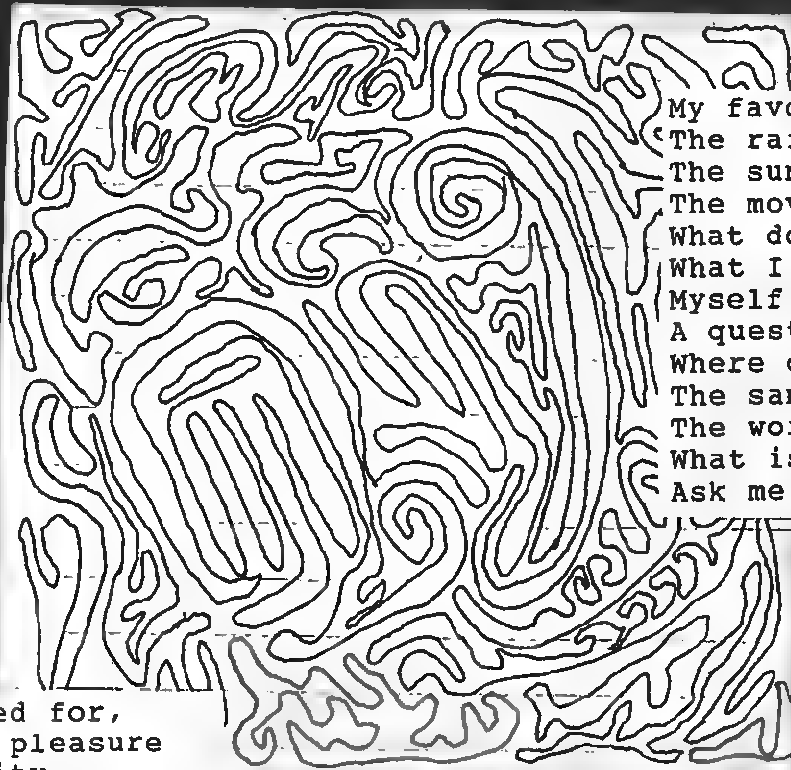
Peace and sanity?
 The ability to hear everything makes that a dream
 Maybe it will soon duel
 Now it is sharp
 Ink to paper is hard
 Vision to thought is a strain

This room seems different, maybe
 because there is no right side, to me
 Maybe because my past is dancing around, in sight
 Or because I am myself, alone by choice
 Or by fate, no memoirs don't lie or tease

Surely, our hand is a warrior
 The wise see themselves and accept it.
 The fools see a dead man and try to
 Bring life into his carcass
 With sweaty hands and brains like candy
 it places it in its mouth and sucks



My favorite colour?
 'The rainbow.
 The sun set
 The moving blue
 What do I want to be?
 What I am and will be
 Myself, with desire met
 A question with no answer
 Where do I go to school?
 The same place you do.
 The world, taught by you and me
 What is my name?
 Ask me that on my death bed.



What quested for,
 Was a numb pleasure
 A new reality
 But what I was to find
 Was my own dark poetry
 That uncovers itself with speed and enhances
 My view has been clear.

My quest:
 A numb pleasure
 burning of the brain
 A new reality
 My find:
 My secret face
 The dark poetry under the light
 A clear view





the window child

the window child waits patiently
as fogs roll
as snow falls
as rain slaps glass
as life & death string out before her

she was always the shadow girl
her blank face remains always
she watches people climb the ladder
but the window child is stationary
forever forgotten,
she is forever

frenzied laughter
moonlit clouds
lines meet space

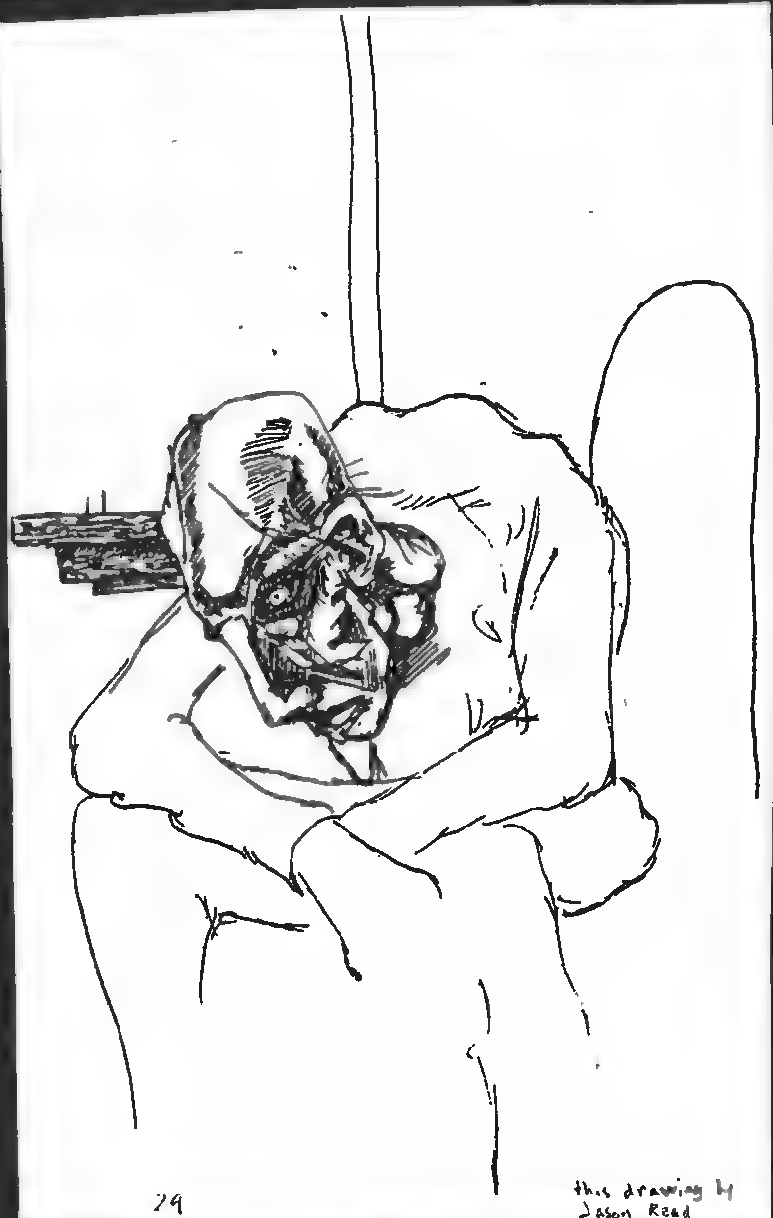
i cower from these
sleeping dreams
the corner is my
home now -
dark, cold & isolated
t rains

range and
ang noises

stripping the path
tide is low
crawling

travel down
a roving mockery
through collisions

fiery steps
bare & blind



MEET THE NEW (WORLD) ORDER

SAME AS THE OLD (WORLD) ORDER

THE PRIDE
BACK

(AND IT'S STILL OUT OF ORDER)



Chock full of stuff! Specialty is of course, exploitation cinema. I myself am not into porn, and pornish movies, but plenty of people are. There is also good info on horror, gore, and the like though. Also there is a review of some similar-type zines, music, a "worst of" awards named after Chris "The Asshole on MTV" Big Picture Connelly, and some other shit. Pretty interesting.

P.O. Box 1155

Haddonfield, NJ 08033-0708

Blue Ryder #16 \$2.25

Nice blue cover, to a very well laid out political and social issues zine. Lots of essays on alternative political viewpoints, on issues such as the CIA and UN involvement in developing countries, photo essays, the war on drugs, homeless, police, plus lots of poetry, cartoons, weird shit, and an excerpt from Kurt Brecht's (D.R.I.) book, Notes From the Nest! This is a very professional zine, and it has some advertisement for some other interesting shit that I'm going to check out. If you can bring yourself to shell out the \$2.25, I can say that this is a worthwhile effort.

Blue Ryder- June/July \$2.25

This is the second issue of Blue Ryder I've received, and definitely the better of the two. This one has more of the same revolutionary, political, social, anti-establishment potpourri of articles, art, and editorialism. This is worth it if for no other reason than the ads which are practically counter-culture yellow pages.

Blue Ryder

P.O. Box 587
Olean, NY 14760

Next Step Zine #2 \$0.75

Interviews just Say No, Jungle Fish, Dr. Nemesis, Plaid Retina and Semantics. All of the interviews follow a simple pattern and the layouts are really piss-poor. In some cases there are photos, logos etc. that reproduced so poorly you can't see or read them. Also a collage of animal rights stuff, and a bit more. Not much here but it's cheap at least.

8238 Valley Ridge Trail
Cordova, TN 38018

This opens up with an editorial in which the Rag Man disses Maximum Rock n Roll for not reviewing his zine. He points out how even a bad review would be good.

Nothing could have illustrated better how terrific a bad review can be, better than his own review section. The review sections is chock full of zines that hated this piece of shit, sexist bullshit, wannabe-punk, overproduced, under-edited publication. I was a big fan of most of this guy's enemies, and he just introduced me to some more potentially groovy shit in the review section of all the zines he hated. Interviews (stupid ones) with the Midnight Men, Psycho, Straw Dogs, some zine/record reviews and various other shit. This is a big piece of shit. Maybe those of you that hate my zine will love his, so at least I'll review it. After all, "Even a bad review would have been better than no review".

1015 Wentworth
Green Bay, Wisconsin 54304

Under the Volcano \$1.00

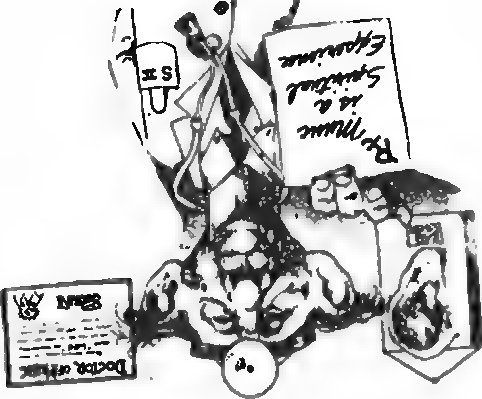
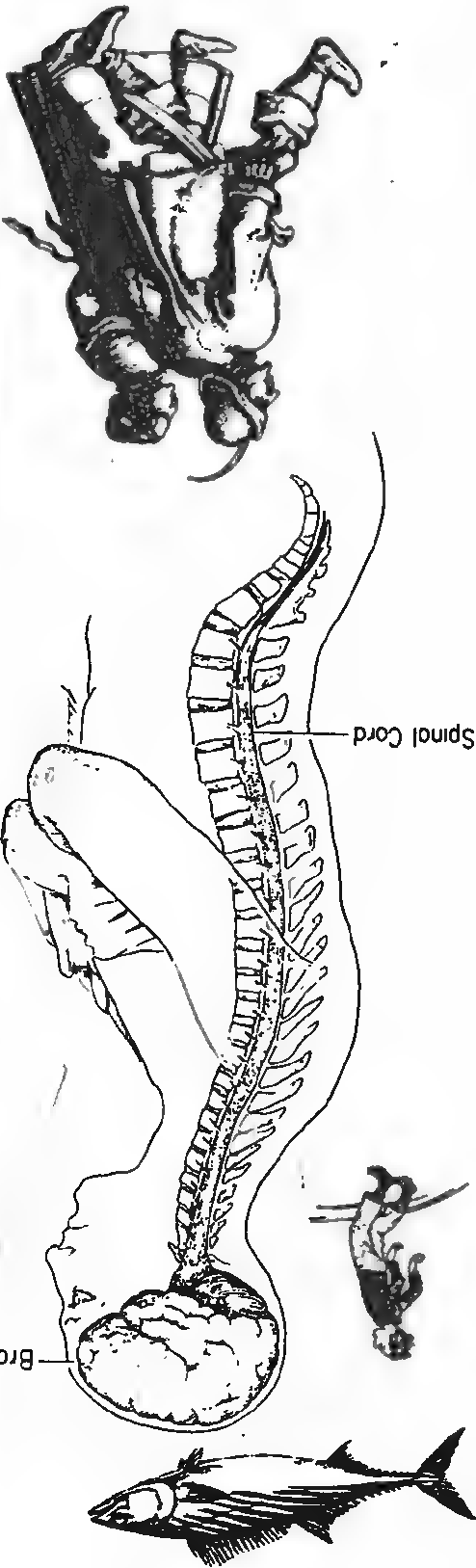
Well, the interview with Sick of it All is pretty good. I like the cover art a lot, and the overall layout is great. With the exception of one ad, all of the pictures print very nicely in this format, of a stapled-newspaper-sort-of-thing. I was a bit put off by his little patriotic editorial and his advice column is completely stupid. There are many good points to this zine, but I really hate some of the attitudes that come across in it.

Under the Volcano No. 1, Issue 2
\$1.00 P.P.

The second issue Rich has sent me of his zine. Interview with 16 volt, cartoons, concert and audio reviews, poetry, advice for the not too swift (definitely the most annoying portion of this zine), and free classifieds that this zine has become associated with.

P.O. Box 236

Nesconset, NY 11767



Free Thought*4 \$2.00

This is a sweet zine, and that's all there is to it! The best laid out zine I've received so far. Great photos, and all the reading is very cool. There's an article on witchcraft, interviews with Man Lifting Banner (Profound), Factsheet Five, Verbal Assault, Dave and the Rave, and Commonwealth, plus reviews and other shit. \$2.00 is more than most zines seem to be charging, but this zine, (actually he hates the word zine-sorry Eric!) has a lot more to offer than most zines so I must recommend that you dig a little deeper in that wallet of yours, and send for one right now!!!

c/o Eric Smith
5219 Wyoming Rd.
Bethesda, MD 20816

Mutant Renegade Zine*1

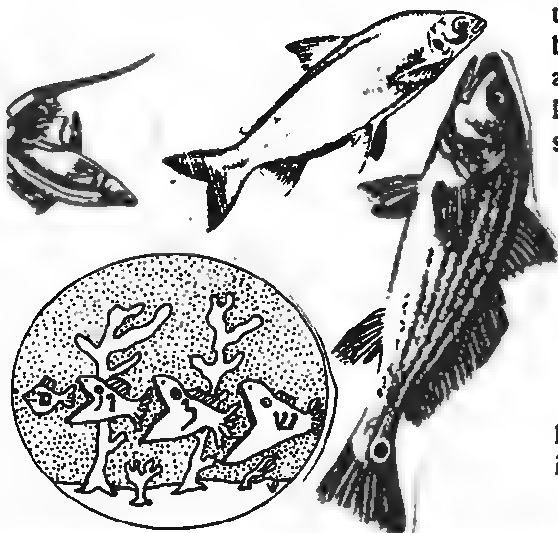
Price- Just a stamp

Well, this zine would most interest you if you are from Dayton, but there's enough stuff to keep the average guy interested. There is a Dayton scene, and they review shows, a videotape as well as listings of local releases. They also have a plethora of info and opinions on everything from drug legalization to Jesse Helms.

P.O. Box 3445
Dayton, OH 45401

Open Zine*4 \$3.00

NEAT. Cool idea. A 7" comp with 4 bands, and a fanzine with lyrics and stuff on these bands, plus cartoons, art and more. The first band, 23 minutes, is average hardcore fare, but the other band on side 1, Admiral, is really groovy. Very interesting, creative band. Geko is a strange industrialish, tripped out,



lisonant hardcore, and the last band, Edgewise is basic old school Y.O.T. hardcore. Blah. This is well worth the money.

(See below for Address)

Open Zine*5 Price: 1 stamp or SASE

Very interesting zine. Contains a bunch of personal memories/feelings on music, a very good piece written on game hunting, and one on the hungry and homeless, plus poems, a review of I Was a Robot by Ernest Nunn, and some other shit. Well I like it.

Greg- Open Zine
PO Box 452
Paoli, PA 19301

COMB- 5 song tape- \$1.00

Well these guys get the record for stickers sent out. They sent me a zillion stickers as well as a couple of bottle caps (Hmmm?), and a little gold-looking chain. Oh yeah, they also sent their tape.

Basic. "do-it-yourself" punk band. The singer sounds like he's a cross between 70's UK punkbands and something like Sick of it All. Musically, it's simple and sloppy. For those of you who like that sort of stuff, it's definitely worth a buck.

SUB-FUK
P.O. Box 8515
Tacoma Hill, WA
98408-0515

Sore Throat- "Never Mind the Napalm
Here's Sore Throat"

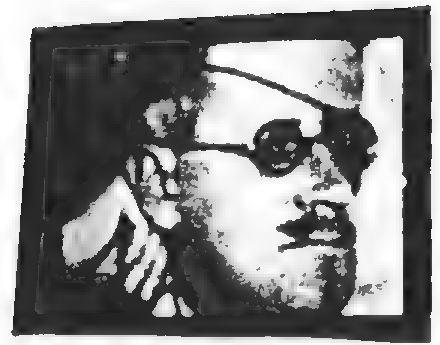
My friend Coleman turned me on to them with an album brilliantly entitled, "Unhindered by Talent". This isn't nearly as cool as that classic I fear. Coleman's disappointed.

Seems to have industrialized(?) their sound a bit, but there is still a background of grindcore. They are quite a bit bitter, (pissed even) with Napalm Death over the price of a T-shirt or something. Hmm... that title...

Rich Militia
29 Gibson St.
Bradford, W. Yorks
England BD3-9TB

Token Entry- "The Weight of the World"

Well this LP (10 songs but still less than 30 minutes) is pretty cool. This is very polished hard core crossover



stuff. It really grooves well and there's some of that funky bass that everyone loves. (You know the kind) If you get the CD, you can appreciate the great production on this baby!

Roadrunner Records

Shudder to Think- "Funeral at the Movies
and "Ten Spot" -Double CD
\$10 (or \$6 and \$7 respectively on vinyl)

God! This is the best thing I've heard in a long time, and I have heard a ton of great stuff recently. The intensity of this band is without rival. Shivers go up my back when I hear the vocals, and the music is tight and grooves. The lyrics are nonsense/train of thought ramblings that perfectly fit in with the mood of the music. Nothing is as necessary a purchase as this disc. For 10 bucks, how can you go wrong?

Dischord Records
3819 Beecher St. NW
Washington D.C. 20007

Temple of the Dog- "Temple of the Dog"

Seattle, Seattle, Seattle. Couple of folks from Mother Love Bone and Soundgarden plus one extra bonus guitarist got together to celebrate the memory of Andrew Wood, the late singer of Mother Love Bone. Groovy Seattle rock stuff, with Chris Cornell wailing like a banshee and the typical heavy/bashy 70s rock meets punk musical goings on.

A&M Records

Bad Religion- "Against the Grain"

After seeing these folks in concert, I had to get the new one. I like this a lot, but perhaps not as much as either "Suffer" or "No Control". Same formula, namely quick, punk songs (almost every one starts with a quick drum lick or snare beat!) with trademark Bad Religion vocals and harmonies. Some people dis on them for being on a major label, or for acting in some (?) fucked up way. I don't. This is great music.

Epitaph Records

Anubis*3- the Black Issue

Price- 3 stamps

All hand written, hand drawn collection of art, cartoons, poetry, opinions, stories, essays, an interview with a war profiteer, and various other shit. An honest effort, but this needs a lot of polishing. I'd love to be able to give them (him? her? someone called Blowpop) credit, because there is a great deal of promise here.

Some of the problems are easily correctable. Spelling mistakes, sloppy production, and similar things could be corrected easily. Some other things that are drawbacks to Anubis are an overflow of typical teenage-angst, "isn't my life so hard", "I'm such a rebel" etc. Folks (particularly Anubis), hope you don't take this the wrong way. Just try harder!

P.O. Box 1253

Placentia, CA 92632

Jason Underground's Notes From the
Trash Compacter*1,2&3

include stamps/donations etc.

This is as j.u.g.head (Jason) describes, "a personal zine". Assumedly this is to mean that it is not for mass-consumption and that it is his own little, ramblings and points of view. Fine. Actually this makes it all that much more interesting. Some of his viewpoints and opinions are very interesting. In an observation about the "politically correct" people out there, he says, "Personally, I'd prefer sincere apathy to insincere activism." Me too.

My biggest problem comes with his Christian/ Jewish ideology, and his ramblings on pro-life issues. That's thinking that gets me down every time I encounter it.

2795 Via Vela

Camarillo, CA 93010

Obituary- "Cause of Death"

This band is probably the single best band in the vein of death/thrash/grind metal. The vocalist sounds a lot like Satan singing lead vocals and that drummer is so fucking fast. This is even better than Slowly We Rot, and in general much better than any other band in this vein that I've heard anytime recently.

Roadracer Records



Morbid Angel- Blessed Are the Sick

Well this is definitely a sick record. But of course I love it. Morbid Angel is very evil. I'm listening to it for the third time as I write this and I can feel my general attitude worsening, my heartbeat palpating, my intestines churning, and my brain cells popping like carbonation. Get this record of absolute death-metal right now!! It's great! Cool artwork all over except for the amazingly 'cheezy' back cover pentagram thing from their first effort.

Farache Records

P.O. Box 144 Nottingham

N62 4AF England

COMB

KINDA LIKE BEATING
YOUR DOG

5 SONG 7" EP \$4
10 SONG TAPE \$4
T-SHIRT \$8

ALL
PPD.



CASH
OR
M.O.

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STICKERS & CATALOG

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F.U.K**

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TACOMA HELL, WA
98408-0515

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- Derelicts
- Steve James
- Alex Franklin
- Columns
- Quotes
- Reviews

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Wow cool

PO BOX 847
SCHENECTADY
NY 12301



SHUDDER TO THINK

Records & Stuff We Sell:

- 55. SHUDDER TO THINK No. 54 & "Ten Spot" (E)
 - 54. SHUDDER TO THINK Found in the Phone! (B)
 - 53. DAG NASTY "Can I Say" & "We Out at Darko" CD (E)
 - 52. JAWBOX "Grippe" (C)
 - 51. SOULSIDE Combines 2 LP's and 7" (E)
 - 49. GRAY MATTER CD (48 & "Take it Back") (E)
 - 48. GRAY MATTER "Food for Thought" (C)
 - 47. FIDELITY JONES 2-song 7" (A)
 - 46. SHUDDER TO THINK "Ten Spot" (C)
 - 45. FUGAZI "Repeater" & "3 Songs" CD (D)
 - 44. FUGAZI "Repeater" (C)
 - 43. FUGAZI "3 Songs" 7" (A)
 - 42. HOLY ROLLERS "As Is" (C)
 - 41. FIDELITY JONES "Pitdown Lad" (B)
 - 40. MINOR THREAT CD has every song! (E)
- Also available as cassette *Available as CD, price code (E)

Price Guide, including postage, in U.S. \$:

		U.S.A.	SURFACE & CANADA	Airmail
(A)	7"	3.00	4.00	6.00
(B)	12" EP	6.00	8.00	11.00
(C)	LP	7.00	9.00	12.00
(D)	CD	8.00	9.00	11.00
(E)	MaxiCD	10.00	11.00	13.00

Please note our
new prices.
They are higher.



Please send us a
stamp for a full
list of records.

3819 BEECHER ST. NW, WASH., D.C. 20007

Here we have a copy of the shirt that they sent me. Very cool. 100% cotton, and the extra-large really is extra-large. Don't you just hate it when you order an extra-large shirt, and you end up with this tiny thing that you can't even fit over your head? Oh well, I digress. Anyways, I love shirts with lots of room.

What else can I say? Quality shirts with original designs. I'm glad they sent me the one with William Burroughs which is my favorite of all of their designs.

write for a catalog:

ReSearch Publications

c/o ReShirts

20 Romolo St. #B

San Francisco, CA 94133

Punk Comix

Great comix! He sent us a few which he said that we could print, so you'll find them scattered through the zine. There is the most fantastic depiction of a straight-edge dude that is in itself worth the buck. Cool shit.

1\$ plus a stamp

c/o John Hill

W163N11525 Windsor Ct.

Germantown, WI 53022

RE
SEARCH



"WE INTEND TO
DESTROY ALL DOGMATIC

SYSTEMS..."

—W.J. Burroughs

STYLE E



HR- "Charge"

I bought one HR album a while back expecting the godfather of hardcore to be bustin' out all over the place. That's not at all what HR is about. This is pure reggae. There's background singers, trumpet, sax, a dozen musicians, and a bunch of songs about Jah, and all of the basic Rastafarian things. I just missed seeing HR when he came to Boulder, Colorado. Bummed me out. Oh well. (Yeah, Earl Hudson's on drums)

SST

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"Bash on, Regardless"
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"No Censorship in America"
\$1

MORE COMING SOON

Make all checks payable to Cheep Beer, Ltd.

Cheep Beer Ltd.
P.O. Box 3445
Dayton, OH 45401

Fear of God - "Behind the Veil"

There is nothing, absolutely nothing, as evil sounding as Fear of God. Celtic Frost, Slayer, with old Sacrilege vocals (sort of, not quite) but better than all that at the same time.

Tons of over-dubbed, reverbed, and otherwise fucked- with moans, screams, and whispers. Sinister riffs, and a general aura of death. There is no way to say how good this album is. Very, very, very, very good just doesn't do it.

Warner Bros.



Victim's Family- "White Bread Blues" and "Things I Hate to Admit"

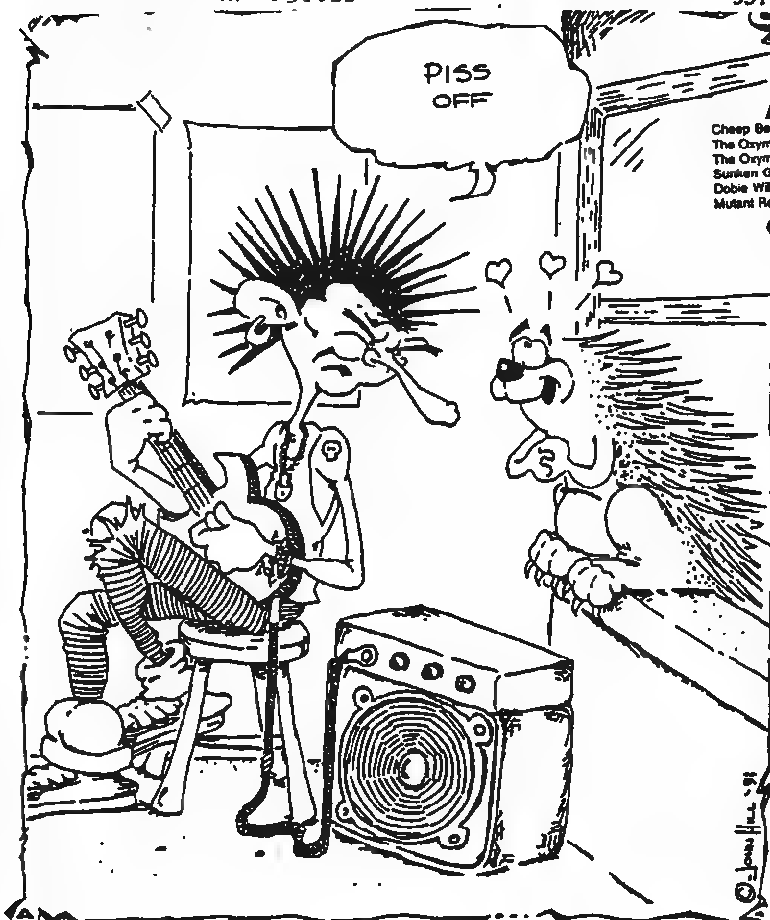
My friend Mike Szilagy told me about these guys. I'm really glad he did. They are a cross of hardcore, metal, blues, and jazz. I'm impressed in every way with this band. Some of the best songs are "Anti-Satan Song for Mom" (Great lyrics- "Beelzebub's a jerk, I am not his clerk"), "Caged Bird", and "Liars, Pigs, and Thieves".

These are among the best musicians in any type of underground music today. I'm going to order all of their other stuff, and I'll let you know on that soon.

Mordan Recrods

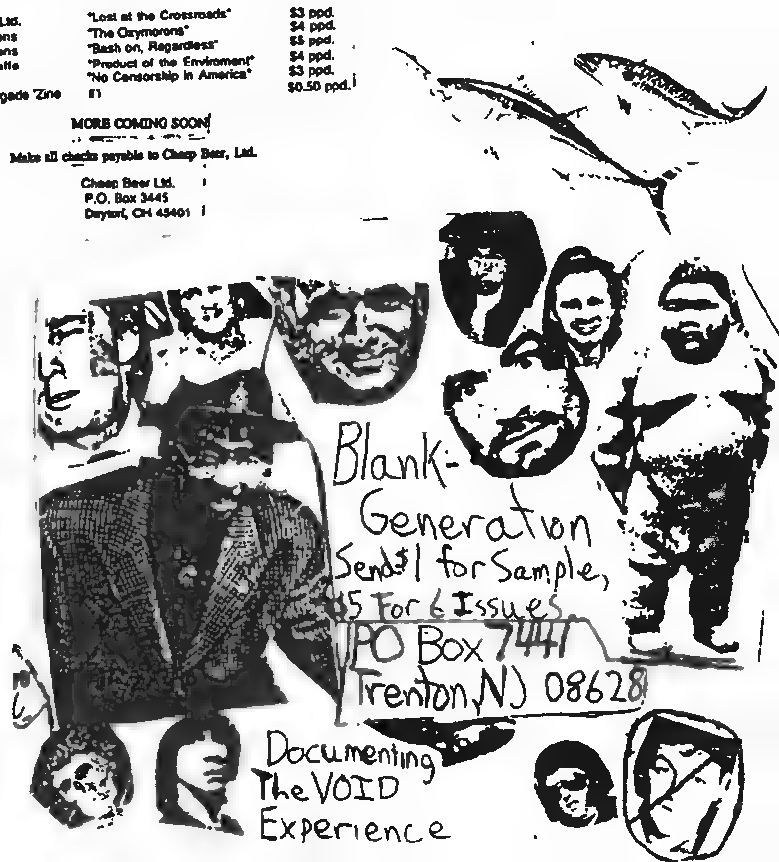
PO Box 955

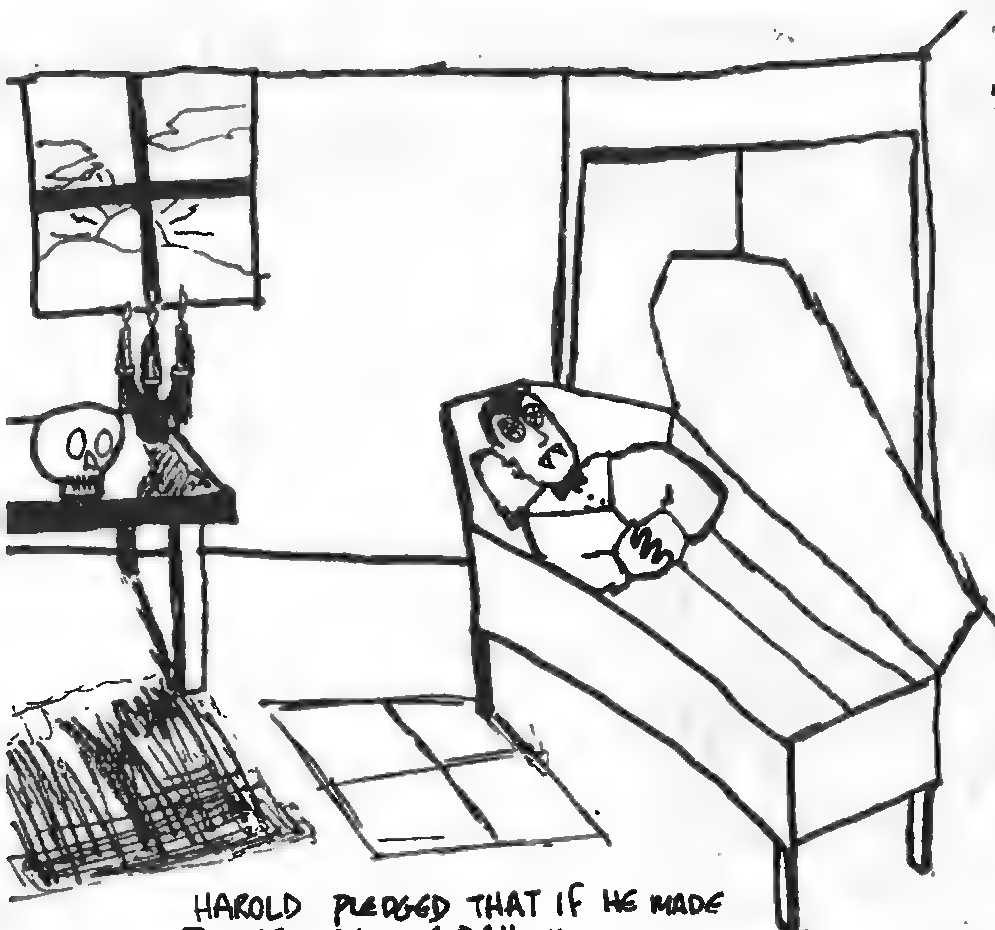
San Francisco, CA 94101



Randumb Thoughts

© John Hill '91





HAROLD PLEDGED THAT IF HE MADE IT THROUGH THE DAY, HE WOULD START DRINKING DECAFINATED BLOOD



Coldwater Army
CD \$10.00 Cassette \$7.00

Boy-oh-boy, every now and then you just strike gold. If you don't get this, you'll have only yourself to blame for your stupidity. I wish there were enough positive adjectives to describe this totally godly tape (or CD). Funky, rockish, punkish, countryish collaboration with a mess of musicians and vocalists. GET THIS OR FOREVER EXIST IN WANT AND NEED!

Manufacture Sound Output Co.
PO Box 37220
Tallahassee, FL 32315-7220

The Secrets of Life and Death
Price- A Stamp

This is fairly interesting. I must give them a great deal of credit for originality and longevity. A strange cut and paste menagerie of indescribable nonsense. Makes for an enjoyable 2 minutes of reading.

93 East Ashland
Phoenix, AZ 85004



LOOK AGAIN #4 OUT SOON!

WITH THESE INTERVIEWS:

AS ORDER SHOT
VINTAGE DEER HUNTER
WIKI...
DANCE...
SERIES...
MATERIAL...
OPEN...
RE...
ALL...

GRACE
D-Negative
AND MORE!
KIND CENT,
HARD CORE,
DEATH,
INTERVIEW,
AL, DOM
MENTAL, +
EVERYONE ROCK, POP
IT!

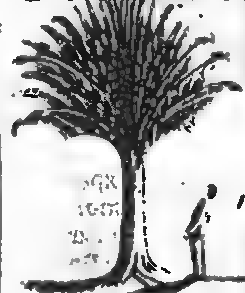
LOOK AGAIN
P.O. Box 1090
Hudson, NH 03051

ONLY \$2.99
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ONLY

Those Funky 70's
Double Play Cassette-\$14.99
CD-\$18.99

DOPE! This is so damn funky it's bound to make you bust out the fly away collars, moodrings, etc. Maximum pimp points. This is where it all started folks. Chili Peppers etc. Take notes from the masters of 70's funk. Rick James Parliament, Sly & the Family Stone etc. Comes with an ultra-fresh-pimp 70's Preservation Society Button.

WE PROTECT OUR SOURCES



Please recycle. Because the more we save, the less we have to lose.



ALL DEMO BANDS

send your tapes to my compilation devoted entirely to DEMO bands. You will receive a copy of the issue you appear on. So for some exposure send your tapes to:

KARL ROBINSON
4723 CHECKER-BOARDS
HOUSTON, TX.
77046

(my 1st tape is \$2.50)

Stranier Fanzeen #12
\$4.50 (See Ad)

Ooooooh! Ungh! (I'm again Tom G. Warrior's voice, circa Morbid Tales going "Unghh!") Goddamn this zine is hard. Very well laid out, and plenty of stuff. The current issue has interviews with the Circle Jerks, Derelicts, actor Steve James (I'm Gonna Git You Suckal, Weird Science), reviews, quotes, art and more.

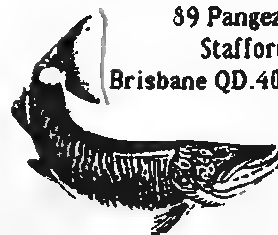
The coolest thing about this zine is how well rounded it is. Particularly the review section. You got your reggae, your hard core, your metal, and all and everything else. Stranier isn't concerned about regular zine-rules, therefore there are reviews of major label albums and old releases. Excellent zine. Too bad it's the last one.

15 Van Saun Drive
Trenton, NJ 08628

Autoosy #14, #15 \$1.00 Postpaid

Sexist garbage, bullshit, simple minded zine. Any fool that would be interested in weak cartoons, and reviews of porn and gore movies from the mental midgets who puts this out can write to:

89 Pangeza Street
Stafford Hts.
Brisbane QD.4053 Australia



Dysfunctional Competition

Better faster cooler

Smarter older cleaner.

harder

you jump so far I jump more and he jumps even farther

Healthier, smoother, richer stronger wiser, quicker, younger

Thirst for improvement, desire for progress,

a competition hunger

Sinners, drunk, inebriated, tripping, speeding, high
Dysfunctional consumption of drugs to get you by
Stepped on, trampled, pushed aside, beat fair and square
Dysfunctional competition, racing just to get there

Weaker, meeker, out

Ignore her because all you
Ignorant, unimportant, pitiful.

Survival of the fittest,

of shape lazy, stupid, loser

do to help will just confuse her

always left behind

the disadvantaged die

Muscles, power, wealth, fame, charisma, charm and luck

If you don't have the aforementioned, sorry pal, you're fucked
Look up at those who have it all, and see what you've been missing

Once you're down, they'll keep you there: dysfunctional competition

Too bad my friend, I guess you love
You just weren't good enough
Because those that have success

Sure won't give it up
So try your best, but realize
No matter how fast you run

You'll never catch up to those
Who jumped the starting gun

Fade Out

Filters clean out the possible toxins
Pollutants of the Earth, and even our minds
Someone needs to interfere
Regulators: producers of the grand design

Step down production
It's time to fade out
Shut down the machine
Gears grind to a halt
Cover your heads
From falling debris
Protect me from them
And I'll protect you from me
Follow me, leader
So full of doubt
I know the solution
It's time to fade out

VALIUM^{IV}

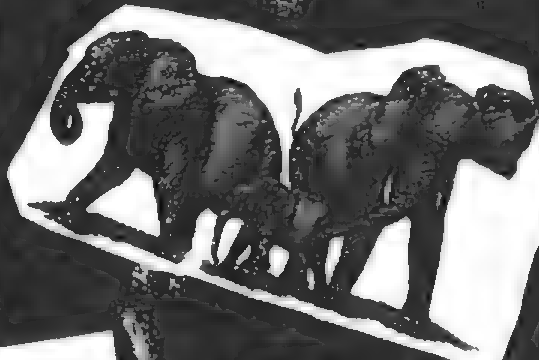
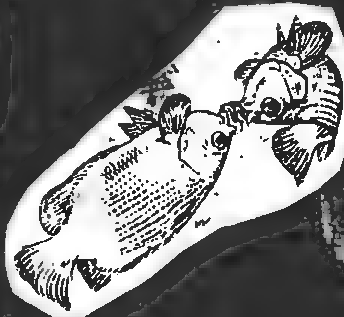
Fickle (Media's Children)

Look at what is happening, open your eyes
The reason to accept, and in turn to decide
Enough to make you ponder, what is their intention?
Are they here to report is it a media invention?

Trend growing faster, spurred on by the hype
Uncommon occurrence made stereotype
Glossy color photos to draw your attention
One side of the story, media invention

"Two" becomes "some", then "some" becomes "many"
And if you don't get hip quick, you're in the minority
Forget last weeks fad, no need for retention
Change moves so fast, media's invention

A new day, a new trend, you can rest assured
The voice of yesterday fades and a new one is heard
The present is fleeting, the past not worth mention
Listen up little children to our latest invention



YOUR COMPLETE SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

DANGER
NO TRESPASSING
HAZARDOUS SUBSTANCES PRESENT

Lee did this
Shit
37



ocean interspection

the throb -
it calls out
painful silence
fearful and wretched
the stench of water
tears on the rocks
the bridge collapsing
rushing ground
the earth groans
organs of the white tree
rich descent
waves battle above me
finally laughter submerged
i sleep in the depths of my mind

by raChel

Well if you are in some serious money, read on. Otherwise, please skip to the next review. 6 fucking dollars for this menagerie of horror, sci-fi, and erotic weirdness. There is an interview with a sex-killer who maintains his innocence, movie reviews, kung-fu type movies, Troma films, video releases, what is in print and an endless slew of shit. I must say that this is the most professional zine I've seen to date, but I haven't yet seen a zine that was worth 6 bucks!

PO Box 133
Northcote, Victoria 3070
Australia

The Patrol - Free in Cleveland

Well you can pick this up in Cleveland at records stores and shows for free, but that doesn't mean you necessarily should. Really silly metal-mag that features such nonsense as Cinderella. Weak.

Write for info:
18900 Pasnow
Cleveland, OH 44119

The ROC The Voice of Rock Out
Censorship

\$10 for 1 year subscription

Dedicated anti-Censorship zine. Based in Cleveland, focusing on issues related to censorship and metal. You can find these lying around all over the place in Cleveland. A nice listing of friends and enemies of organizations that have a platform designed to either destroy or support censorship. I like this. Support these folks.

c/o John Woods
3205 Cadiz Street
Jewett, Ohio 43956

What She Wants

This is subtitled "Cleveland's Feminist Monthly" and is "Free to Women". There really isn't much here. A good article on "coming out" and some useful info and addresses. This is probably only useful if you are in Cleveland since a great-deal of it deals with local (Cleveland) stuff, but it is very interesting.

PO Box 15465
Cleveland Hts., Ohio 44115
(216) 321-3054

The long awaited follow up LP to Truth and Soul. I LOVE IT. Many people in the "underground" scene have dissed them for some attitudes that they have. Well, I don't diss them, and even if you have a problem with their attitude, dig these tunes!!! Godly musicianship (they've added a guitarist), godly songwriting, godly album. They didn't include any songs from their most recent E.P., "Bonin" in the Boneyard-Set the Booty up Right" which was sort of odd (they were supposed to); so you'll have to get that too! The Reality of My Surroundings is probably going to break Fishbone into the big time, ala Red Hot, Jane's Addiction, and Faith No More. Well that's no reason to ignore the efforts of some great musicians. Get it now!!!

Columbia

GWAR - "Scumdogs of the Universe"

Gore! Gross! Great! Unghh! There is some intensely disgusting music, as are the minds that created this. The songs, the blood, the art, the music, the musicians, and everything about this album is completely original. Many others have attempted a theatric style musical melding, but nothing has ever been as successful as GWAR. There is a video of them you must see! And of course, if they come to town, go! (Wear a raincoat!)

Metal Blade Records

Head s Up - 7" Price(?)

Two over produced Chili Pepperish songs. I actually think it sounds better on 33 than 45 (which it's supposed to be played on). Oh well. Worth a look if you like bands that sound Egg-sactly like the Peppers.

Belch #4 \$0.75

A short "not-much-here" interview with Mr. T Experience, an interesting metaphorical story about a shit covered bird, and a piece of decent poetry. They're looking for submissions, and if you send something that they use, they'll give you a free issue.

97 Citrus Ave.
Daly City, CA 94014

Well, though I will admit this is really detailed and specific, \$4.00 is a lot of money to pay for a zine in the U.S. Basically this is about 1968, which could well have been the year for cheesy Italian movies, focusing on war flicks, gladiator films, and the good old westerns. This is really eccentric stuff in the vein of Westerns... All Italians.

6635 DeLongpre #4
Hollywood, CA 90028

Grumblebelly/Deepsix Superstition

This is not a review for a split zine or a double zine, or something of the sort but rather for two separate zines both made and often sold together in lovely Cleveland, Ohio.

They are both similar in form, layout, structure, attitude, and general awesomeness. I consider Alex who does Deepsix a great friend, and though I do not know him real well, John Piche is a pretty hip fellow himself. Both of them did a zine last year together called No Exit which was great, but I think that natural progression has just made this that much better.

Both zines are a menagerie of thoughts, concepts, ideas, book reviews, zine reviews, music reviews, and tons of creative essays, art, etc. The best part of Grumblebelly are his book reviews, and his definitions. Alex has a great piece on Madonna (the "true" feminist), some interesting poetry from a friend of his, and lots of thoughts and ideas. These are both great zines, and merit a buck or whatever they're charging so write them now. The art in both of those zines and this issue of lg are in some cases by the infamous Jason Read, a mutual friend of all of ours. Enjoy.

Grumblebelly
c/o John Piche
2622 Princeton Rd.
Cleveland Hts., OH 44118

Deepstar Six
Alejandro DeAcosta
3678 Tolland Rd.
Shaker Hts., OH 44122



The Oxymorons- Bash on. Regardless

Trashy hardcore/metally funny band from Dayton. Hopefully my band, the Pimps, will play a show with these guys. I've only listened to this tape once, so I can't give a REALLY detailed review but you should write to Grog at the address given, because there's this tape, another earlier demo, a compilation, and his zine Mutant Renegade. Busy guy!!! Get some more info eh?

Cheep Beer
P.O. Box 3445
Dayton, OH 45401

The Commonwealth- "Nomava" -7- \$3.00

Groovy DC-ish punk/ hardcore. (Whatever). Only thing that I totally digged was "Start". Lyrics are pretty boring.

Freethought
5219 Wyoming Rd.
Bethesda, MD 20816

Freakwater- "Your Goddamned Mouth"
Price(?)

Bleach. Cover of Sabbath's War Pigs. Shit.

1 1/4 York Records
PO Box 146472
Chicago, IL 60614-9998



We are the Weird Vol. VII No.24

Joe Bob Briggs, the notorious drive-in king, and personal friend of Wayne Newton puts out this newsletter EVERY week. You all know the hick-in-the-sedan-at-the-drive-in-routine so if he offends you, pass it by. Write for a single free issue and more info.

P.O. Box 2002
Dallas, TX 75221

Stink*70,*71 \$1.00

"The zine as bad as the Films in Reviews" it says on the cover. Couldn't agree more. Stupid movies, stupid people (like Andrew Dice Clay, G.G. Allen), movie ads etc.

27 Hill Crest Street
Staten Island, NY 10308

Urban Dance Squad - "Mental Floss for the Globe"

Quite an interesting meld of hardcore, rap, metal, and a few other things thrown together in blender. Quick or mellow, they rock! I really like the use of sampling, scratching, the basic hardcore, the dope voice of Rude Boy, and the way that it all comes together.

Arista

Slug and Lettuce SASE

Sort of like a zine version of a classifieds newspaper. They have free classified ads for a SASE, so you might as well place one, as long as you're ordering an issue anyways! There are a good amount of audio and publication reviews, a tiny editorial on scene unity, a bit of recycling tips and lots of photos. It's definitely worth the SASE. Nice to see this sort of thing, which is definitely the sort of thing to keep a unified scene together.

c/o Christine
P.O. Box 2067
Peter Stuy. Stn.
New York, NY Zip:??

M.A.M.A. (Martial Arts Movie Associations)*21 \$3.00

What can I say about this. I am definitely not the guy these folks are looking to review this. It's not so much that I hate it, but that I am simply not interested in reading about martial arts movies. Granted senseless, and stupid violence is fun to watch, but what's fun about reading about it second hand? Half of this is letters anyways.

Bill Connolly
6635 DeLongpre*4
Hollywood, CA 90028

Primus- "Sailing the Seas of Cheese"

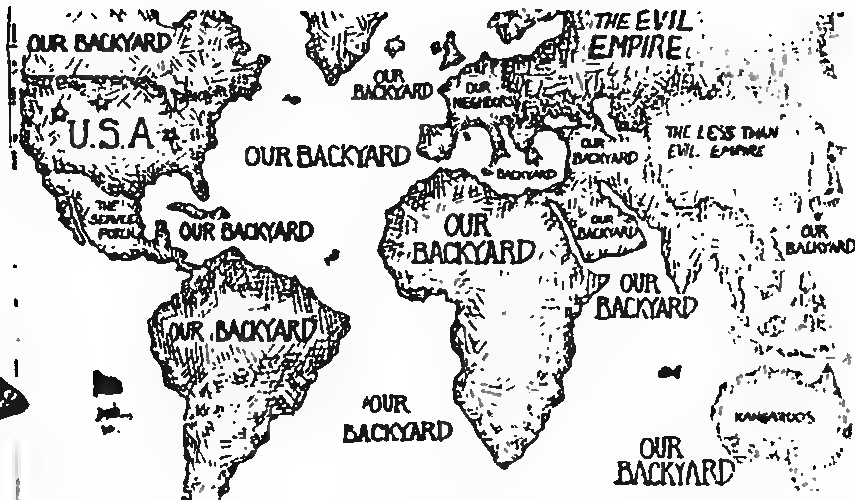
This is the shit! I like it better than Frizzle Fry or Suck On This, but I'm one of the few. Basse drums all over the place, and that Larry Lalonde guitar noise that's like Adrian Belew in a different, quicker, less serious mode. Primus are the gods of nifty noises, strange song topics, and funky-punk music. Get it, or you're stoopid.

Jawbox- "Grippe" CD-\$10 LP-\$7

The all too-groovy-I-give-you-endless-P's-and-praises-folks at Dischord sent me the Grippe LP. I am very, very grateful for this, especially since they don't send out much stuff, and made an exception for us. The bad part of this is that I already owned the CD which contains "Grippe" plus the Jawbox 7". Don't worry Amy, Ian, Jay etc. because it is still appreciated and in good hands. Getting to the point, I must say you should send them some scrawl and get this DC brand punk, unassuming vocals and especially excellent lyrics. I really like the production which is very full and bassy.

Dischord
3519 Beecher St. NW
Washington D.C. 20007

41



Go!- "Why Suffer?" -7"

Awesome, speedy hardcore guys. They're sort of silly, but in the best of ways. 12 songs on one 7"! Obviously these songs are not of your Wagner epic ring trilogy length, but this is tasty stuff.

Forefront Records
250 Fairmont Ave.
Chatham, NJ 07928

paced, ultra-sloppy music with a punkish feel and a teeny bit of Sabbath sludge stuff. Parasites are OK, but they are a bit bland and have some inane lyrics so I didn't really get too excited.

Forefront Records
250 Fairmont Ave.
Chatham, NJ 07928

Parasites- "Live Nightmares"/ Mourning Noise- "Live" Split 7" \$3.00

This split 7" has 3 songs each from Parasites and Mourning Noise. Mourning Noise is a bit better, with fast

Sick of It All- "We Stand Alone" -7"

Well I've liked them since I first heard their first 7". This stuff is just what you would expect, and equally likeable. Good moshy, hardcore band that you'd completely expect to see playing in some back alley. (Hmm). Cover of Minor Threat's "Betray" and Marvin Gaye's "What's Going On".

In Effect



Consider Yourself

Consider two people
Or perhaps two groups of people.
Both will claim my friendship.
But see you the difference
In times of need?

One will offer me help.
Even as she herself stands helpless.
One sees straight to my heart.
Only one can soothe the burn there

The other? Has not learned.
The look on my face, was one of pain
And sorrow and pleading.
Though I, at her bidding
Turned and walked back home.



Back, Back



Back, Back world.
I close the drapes at night
The windows no longer
Allow malediction in.

I close my drapes!
My friends can live in my blood.
I can make my own room
Form my own world.

Back, Back world.
Your tea burns my mouth
Your vast expanses tempt me
To forget friends at home.

I close my drapes
Knowing too well that I must
Soon open them again.
(My houseplants need the sun)

Back, Back world.
I shall open my drapes to the day
But know that the night
Has made me strong.

Veronica C. Vazquez

H A R B I N G E R

It drones and bangs
As my watch ticks next to my ear
The phone awakens me
And destroys my wall
Of concentration and inspiration
Excommunication?

Startling me
The shout opens the door
I am pushed out of the
Room where I once
Was sheltered and protected
Tossing the cloak away,
I see it is now a shroud

Blinded by the new light
I see only darkness
Ominous truth - Reality - the world
My own little world
Is buried deep
Within the molten slop
Inhabiting my skull
Can you hear me?



-----acoustic coma-----
i sit submerged
guitar resounding through my head
after initial melody has died

cry out through the dense wood
but alas - no reply
alone and helpless, slave to the music

now melody has faded
to incomprehensible blurbs
i am running through an endless tunnel

my past is diminishing
as the song gains control

fully overpowered now
no drifting betwixt reality and song
sitting in bliss
music ends abruptly
like a clap from the hypnotist
rhyme is over; i must now return to reason



in yesterday

i sometimes
distant crimes
alone away
yesterday

incomplete
too discreet
all my own
safe at home

she is a dream
i call to her - a scream
but she hears only a whisper
just a detached listener

forced to cry out
still filled with doubt
i cannot live
while my life is a sieve

this
very 43
page
by
Rachel
10



GWAR - Live From Antarctica

Are you into blood, gore, violence, perversity and laughing your fucking ass off? Well wait no more human! GWAR, the scumdogs of the universe, have released their latest non-video to corrupt and enslave the young, innocent minds of this world. This concert video was filmed all the way in Antarctica (well, Virginia really but that's beside the point). GWAR's homeland. It was there, in an ancient temple that GWAR had been thawed out from their frozen existence, and discovered by their manager who crashed there in a helicopter.

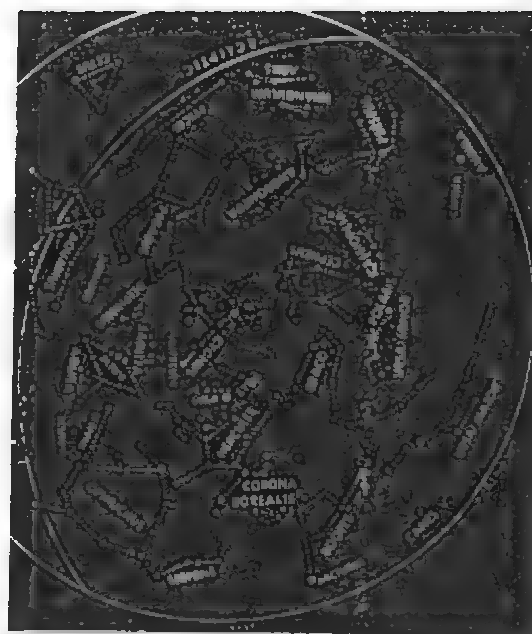
While I admit that this video is only half as good as the concert I saw live (nothing done at the concert I saw was done on the video, or vice-versa, it will still warp the mind of any human, and if you have a particularly weak will (or stomach), your soul will be utterly

corrupted. So what a way to go! But these names should. Oderus Erigius Magnus Maximus. No those aren't the names of diseases. You also get to see Gatering the Jaws of Death, Beefcake the Mighty, and Gusher (izmak along with the Sexorcistoner, the GWAR woman and the rest of the crew. Though GWAR is trying to take over the Earth by corrupting all of the people, they don't really hate humans. As Oderus says, "You humans aren't a bad lot really, as long as you know your place. And that place is digging your own grave, with the bridge of your nose, and my dick up your butt!" What a sensitive guy!

So get this video now and enjoy the gore. And if GWAR does your town the honor of being worthy of corruption, don't miss them! The next time you and your date is trying to think of something romantic to do, you'll know the solution.

Oh by the way, they play great music too!!!

Metal Blade Video



Reviews By Jason Read

50 50 Fanzine #2 Swimsuit Issue \$1.00

Pretty good effort. Interviews with Filth and Life Sentence are shall we say, abrupt, but I'm not really a fan of interviews. The swimsuit issue consists of several grainy photos of skinny white guys in tube socks. A short bit of fiction, punk opinions, reviews and the obligatory white boy fill up the rest.

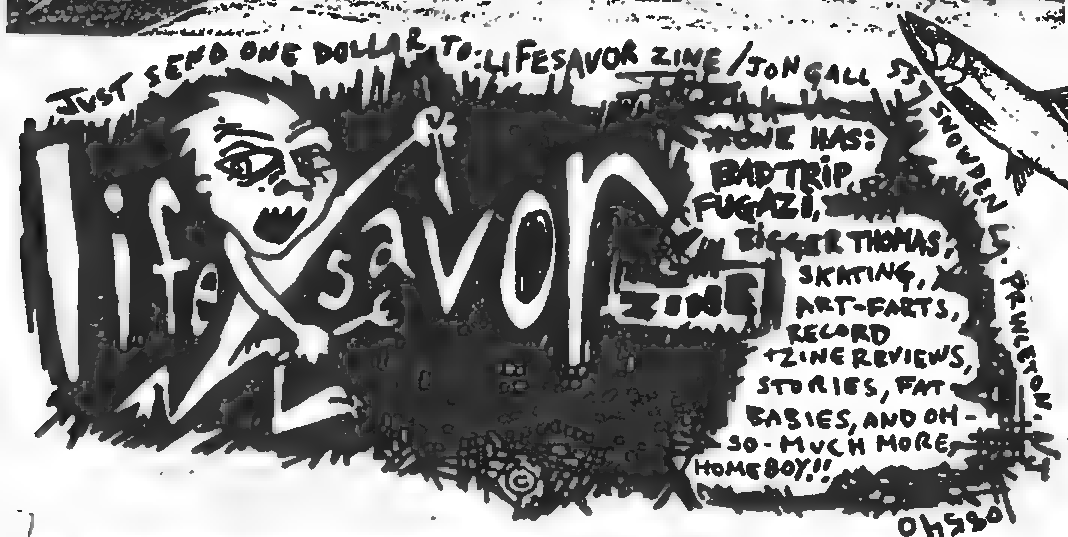
1112 W 20903 Mequon Rd
Germantown, WI 53022

Wow Cool Catalog #221

This is a catalog of cartoons in stuff. It is probably O.K. The little reprinted bits seem O.K. and if you are into this sort of stuff, you might want to order, but that doesn't change the fact that you can't really review a catalog.

P.O. Box 265

New York, NY 10155



Reviews By Kevin Quinn

Cut the Crap June 91 Issue 2

Mostly local concert, recording and band reviews, plus music news bits. Layout is plain-2 column w/o right justified. Art is lacking. Out of 16 pages, 6 pages have 1 piece of artwork each (drawing, B&W photo). The rest have none. This leaves Cut the Crap attraction to be it's reviews and news, which are generally good. Gary Pfluger writes concise, interesting reviews on Napalm Death and Spudmonsters concerts. Address: ?

Mustard Gas Issue 2

A free publication with some rough edges. Anti-racism/sexism/homophobia viewpoint. Interviews with Act of Faith, Destroy, and Psycho Regina-not spectacular, but O.K. Some reviews of music and zines.

Mustard Gas c/o Greg King
8680 the Fifth Green
Atlanta, Georgia 30350

Brain Snot Issue 2 \$1.00

Zine reviews. A good thing to possess, even though the type is small and layout is in need of a little work. Nifty. No more need be said.

Jason
603 Toby Lane
Conroe, TX 77301

Samhain- April/May 91- Issue 26 \$4.00

Really glossy (but not as glossy as, say, Esquire) publication. The cover has a picture of Edward Scissorhands which kinda lets you know first-off what kind of publication this is. Samhain introduces the public to movies and people that have already been introduced to the masses. There are stories in this

ish about Dark Shadows and Rocky Horror (the cult movie everyone and their iguana have seen). Some of their reviews are of Misery, Halloween 5, and Sleeping With the Enemy; just read the Entertainment Section of any local newspaper and you'll benefit as much as you would have from reading Samhain.

19 Elm Grove Road, Topsham
Exeter, Devon
EX3 0EQ
England

Freaks: We Who Are Not As Others

Price: \$14 ppd paper cover
(\$ 1 1/2x11" in size)

A 120 page book by Daniel P. Mannix about midgets, siamese twins, bearded ladies, hermaphrodites, etc., many of whom the author knew personally. Well written and quite interesting. Freaks explains medical reasons and terminology for "freakish" conditions. Mannix writes of the midget villages and freakshows of yesteryear, and of the ability of many "freaks" to make a living outside of circus sideshows. Why should you read Freaks? For the same reason why you can't fear your eyes from roadkill on the highway.

RE/Search Publications
20 Romolo St., #B
San Francisco, CA 94133

Sticky Carpet Digest- Issue 11 \$1.00

Reviews, interviews, short stories. Well done. Good interview of Kurt Ralske (founder of Ultra Vivid Scene) by Vaughn MacMahon and Thomas Deja. Pretty good art (photography). Highly amusing story entitled "What color is your unemployment check?" by Anni Ackner. I recommend it.

Sticky Carpet Digest
The Chamber of Crass
38-27 147th St. Apt. #3
Flushing, NY 11354

Greenpeace Magazine- March/April 91

Price: Comes with \$20 donation of higher

Very well done. Excellent use of color, layout, photography. Informative. This ish's stories include the war's impact on the environment, media, and free speech, risk assessment of toxic waste dumps, and French nuclear bomb testing in the South Pacific 25 years ago. The cover itself is made of paper from Sweden, which is bleached in a non pollutive way, and the pages are recycled paper. Highly recommended- this is important for everyone to read.

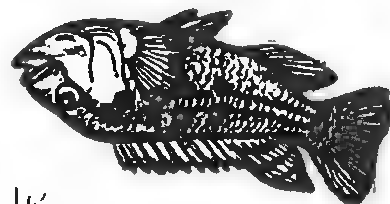
Greenpeace Magazine
Paper Department
1436 U Street, NW
Washington D.C. 20009

Update- 1% For Peace Education Fund

Winter 90-91 Free

I'm sure you've seen the logo on Ben and Jerry's ice cream containers. Well, this is the organization's publication devoted to how peace is being spread and how to spread peace. OK layout. Rather informative and its for a good cause (obviously). I recommend it if you wish to work peace via 1% for peace.

1% For Peace
Box 658
Ithaca, NY 14851



45

INSANITY
Productions

Music Video/Demo
Features

Harold Olminsky
216-587-0532



Better Living Through RE/Search Publications

"The most avant-garde press in America" — *Village Voice*.

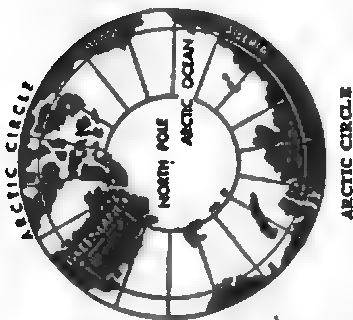
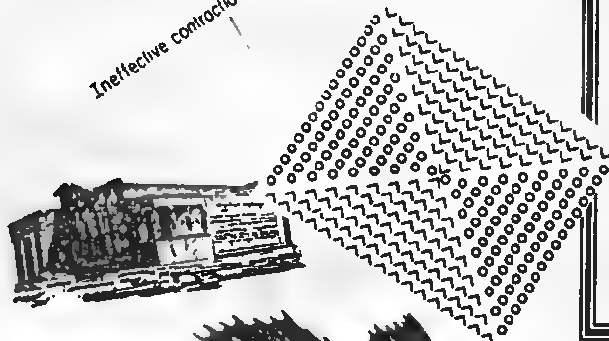
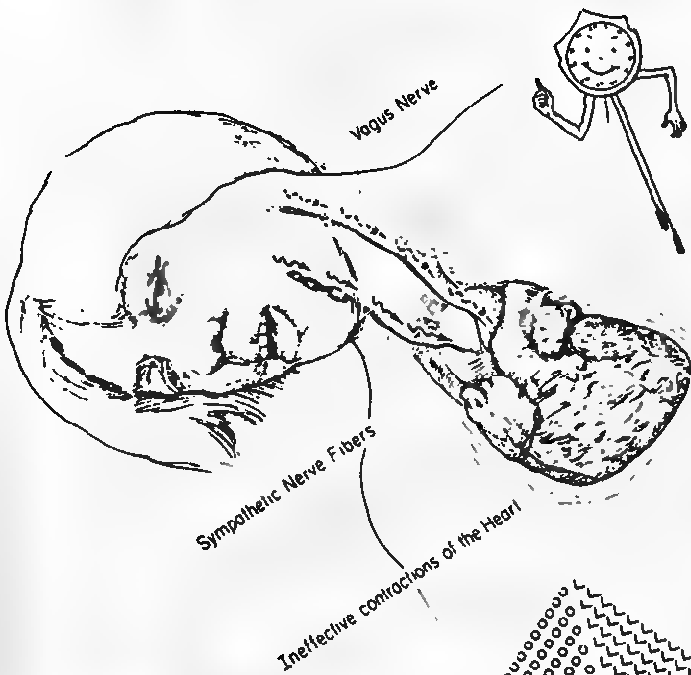


Ten years of undiluted underground culture in beautifully designed 8½ x 11" books. Subjects include modern primitives, tattooing, pranks, incredibly strange films, William S. Burroughs, J.G. Ballard, industrial culture, freaks, mind control and conspiracies. Viciously attacked by Jesse Helms!

**MANY INCREDIBLY STRANGE
BOOKS, VIDEOS & T-SHIRTS
AVAILABLE — SEND SASE FOR
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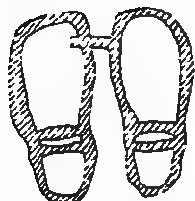


by Jon Reed





Reviews By
Rachel Diamond



Rotten Fruit #7 \$1.50 ppd.

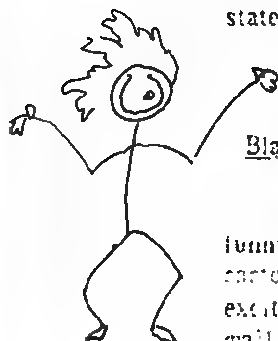
I dunno. I like it. It's got interviews w/ Insted, Eric's Mother, and Schwah. Layout is interesting if a tad sloppy. Lots o pictures of skaters- not my style, but hell, it may be yers. Very humorous and good, social and political statements. Reviews and other cool shit.

1055 Beedingfield Pl.
Westerville, OH 43081

Blank Generation #11 Free \$1 by mail

Sokay. Not great though. Pretty funny. Has poetry and reviews and cartoons and commentaries. I'm not that excited about it, but it's only a buck by mail. Catchy but slightly messy layout.

P.O. Box 7441
Trenton, NJ 08625



Point Blank #3 \$0.50

Damn good for half a buck! WONDERFUL layout. Wonderful social comments on racism and what-not, poetry, cartoons, reviews, interviews w/ Asbestosdeath and Media Children. I like it lots n lots.

P.O. Box 114
Mt. Orab, OH 45154

Andersun Council- Plangent Tales
\$4.00 for 6 songs

This is a band with quite a bit of potential and an especially talented bassist. Definitely using a Rush style, the band sounds much better with a more metallic approach, as I was fortunate enough to hear in concert. However the lyrics leave much to be desired. Groovy, kick-ass cover though. In spite of all their short-comings, it's easy to tell they could do better. All things considered, I'm impressed, and I do recommend this tape.

Mauri Epstein
2724 Rocklyn Rd
Shaker Hts. OH 44122



Man in drugged-pasta case pleads guilty to sex charges

Kelly & Rachel's Popsicle Review!

Trix 3 flavors- cherry, orange and lemon stripes in one ice pop! Too much water in water-to-syrup ratio so it's hard to bite into. Lemon's the best flavor, cherry's good and orange is OK, once you get used to it. Our personal favorite!

Welch's- 3 flavors- strawberry, grape and raspberry, best to worst. Too sweet, but it tastes like juice. Size is too small. Good stuff.

Popsicle Brand Ice Pops- The original and still best. (A bit of trivial knowledge: Popsicles were made with 2 sticks per pop during the depression so they could be shared easily.) Right amounts of syrup and water, not too sweet.

Fudgesicles- Kind of good, but the thought of chocolate and water together is kind of gross.

Creamsicles- Dandy! Enough said.

Lifesavers- Bad flavors except for pineapple. Impossible to bite into. We don't recommend this.

Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles- Kind of artificial, but good. They come with gumballs, and you get to guess which TMNT it is, so it's fun.

Minute Maid Fruit Juices- Neato shape, good flavoring-tastes like real juice. Middle is hard to bite into.

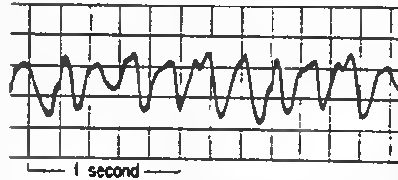
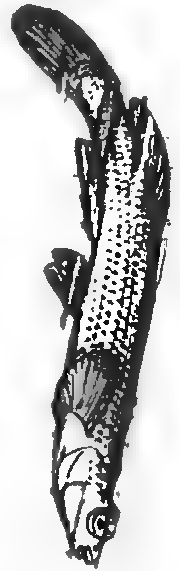
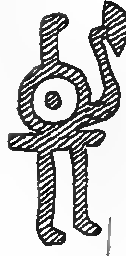
Popsicle brand Twisters- Either cherry n' lemon or orange n' lemon. Very cool (No pun intended.) Good flavoring. Complaint: on a PLASTIC stick.

Dole Fruit & Juice/Cream- Good consistency real bits of fruit. Damn good. Quite large, so they're heavy. Don't melt too easily.

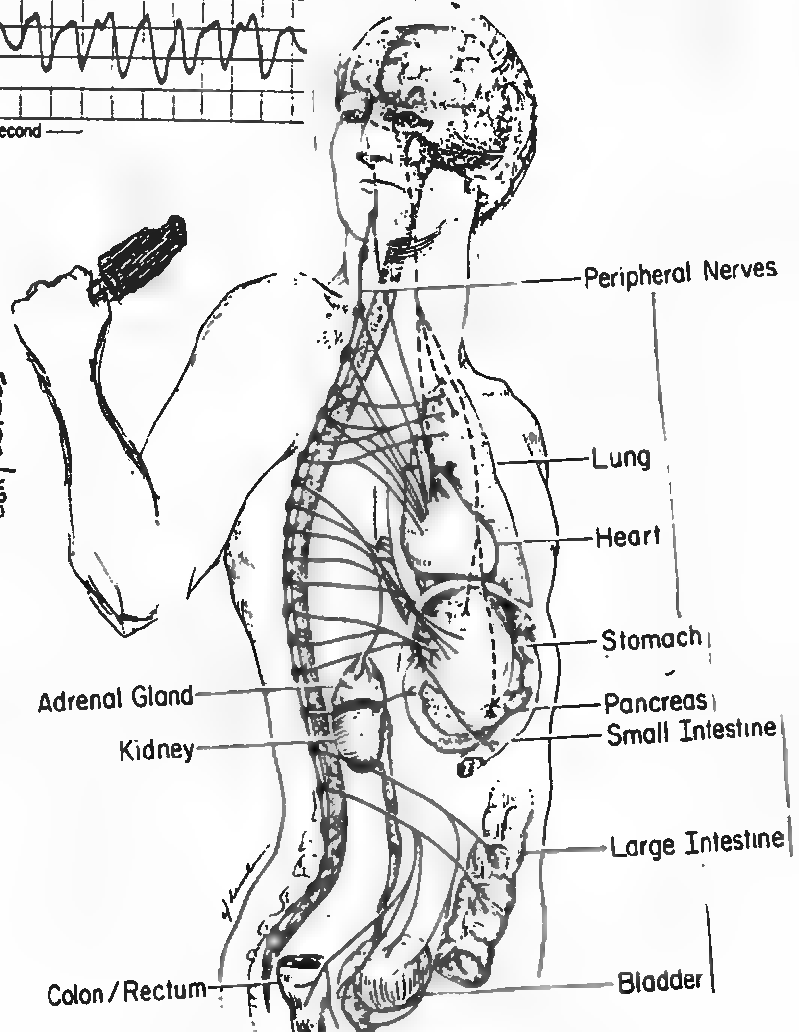
Push Up Pops- PLASTIC stick, but good. Flavors- orange. Festive outer packaging.

Flinstone Push-Pops- Again, a PLASTIC stick. The colors are nearly day-glo, particularly the blue- it looks like they melted down a smurf. I couldn't bring myself to actually eating it. The dyes in it will turn your tongue technicolor. Literally.

Miami Ice- Cheezy name. Oblong plastic outer casing that looks like 2 condoms fastened together at the ends. Gross when frozen, but tolerable when melted and at room temperature.

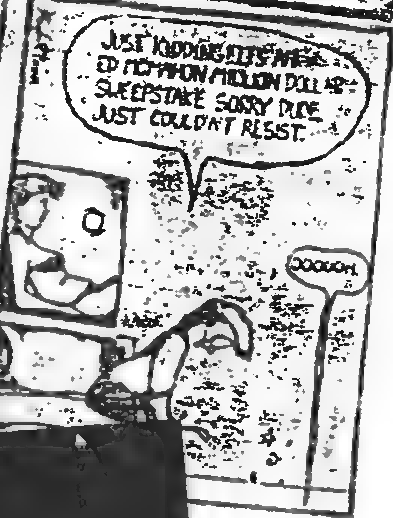
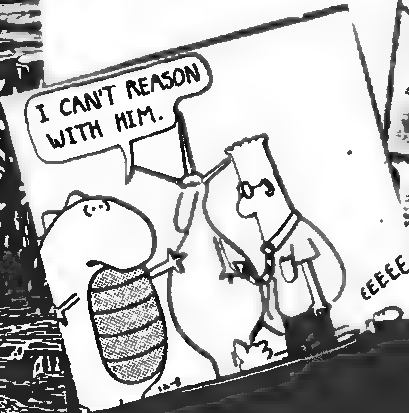
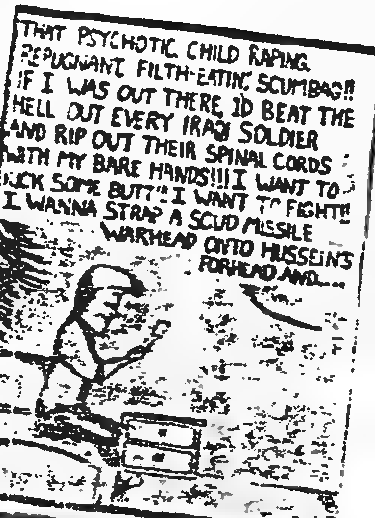
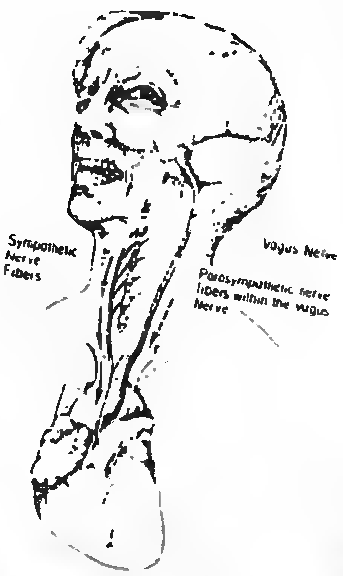


The serious person is satisfied & composed,
the narrow person is full of distress.
-Confucius



THE HOLOCAUST

Bittner





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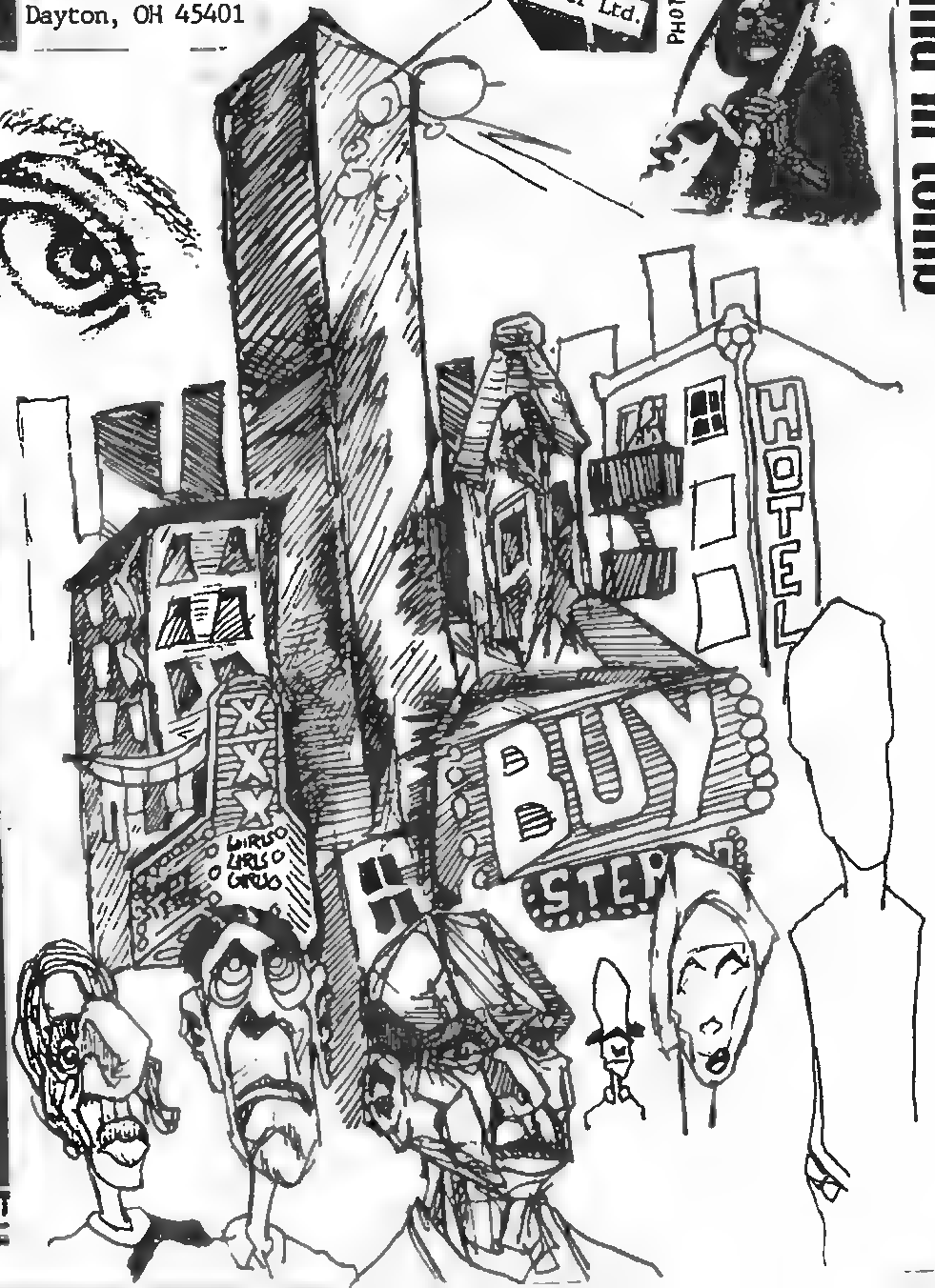
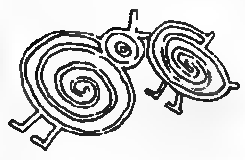


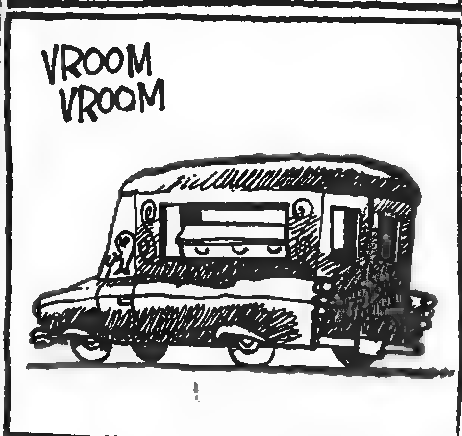
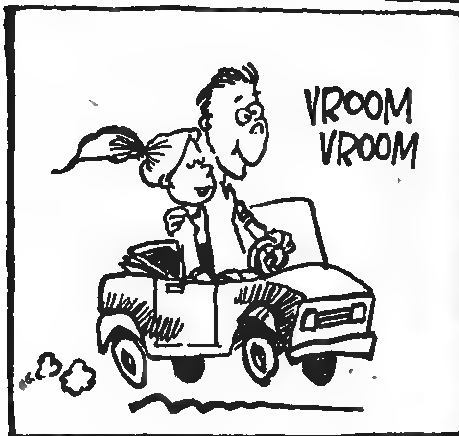
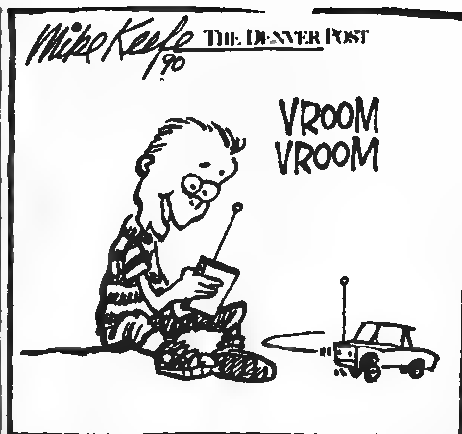
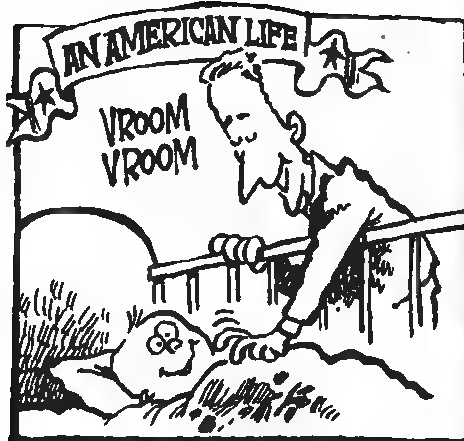
20. PICKEREL

PHOTOS: FENNIFER



Archaeologist impregnates wife with
6,000-year-old sperm found in tomb





Coleman and his

first pompous but
A funny

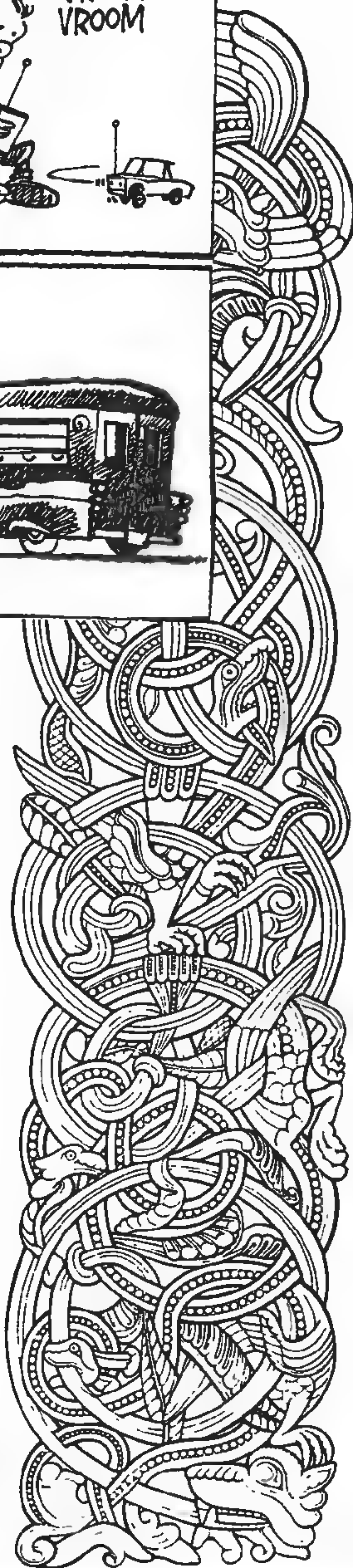
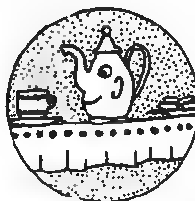
Coleman has never written anything before, so this needs no introduction. I'm going to promote my music as well as myself. I love music. More than you or your mom. I have many, many tapes and records More than you. I can list one hundred - plus bands off of the top of my head, but you can't time me. That's me; how about you? Have you heard of any of these bands: Holy Rollers, Demise, Jawbox, Edsel, Entombed, Citizen's Arrest, and Confrontation?

No you haven't. Don't lie, it doesn't become you. Don't talk about my music like you know what you're talking about. I know you don't. When you say you have heard all about those evil, satanic bands like Deathborg and Motherapers ... neither of these bands exist, no matter how hard you try to convince me. If they did, I wouldn't listen to them anyway. The most ignorant thing that someone can say to

me is that all heavy metal is satanic. No. Napalm Death has over 40 different songs and not a single one is not about political or social issues. I have only one band that sings satanic songs but I know they know better because two of their members are in another band that is all politics. I have an album that is very much heavy metal and is all about the creation of the universe.

I don't know who you are or what you look like but I do know that you thought Jawbox was heavy metal. You probably thought that the Holy Rollers were also. In fact only Entombed is a heavy metal group off that list. All the others are put into other music categories. Now to get this editorial into the Ig. Rachel and Jon are groovy. They must know music because Jon let me borrow the Holy Rollers album and Rachel has a cool Primus shirt.

C
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Coleman's

Second pompous
but funny

I'm sure that my last paper was as cool as I know it was. Therefore, this will be included because it is better. How do I know this? It is easy. It talks about stuff you normally would not care about but you have to because reading the other articles in this issue is so very dull. (That's a joke.)

First off, I'm kind of embarrassed by the lack of the third stud in Ig #1. If you wanted them all you could have asked! But hey, my schedule was probably too busy to include a feature appearance.

I just ate a flavored tootsie roll. It was orange. I've decided that candy that you can suck on for extended periods of time is extremely cool. Starburst is unrealistically cool. Just think of all of the cool flavors! Lemon, orange, cherry, strawberry, fruit mixes and tropical flavors! I think cherry is my favorite.

Chad has left me on the phone for five minutes now because he has to catch a gerbil. A gerbil. I may as well rename myself dirt while I'm at it.

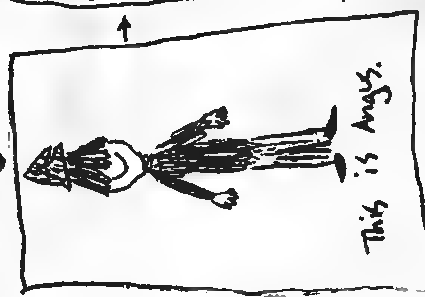
Lemme ask you a personal question. Is it so wrong to have a really messy room? I'm Al Capone to my mom once a month. Don't I have the right to keep my room messy if I want? Don't I have the right to keep my own private hell?

By the way, Chad never came back and his mom hung up on me.

you are a mom



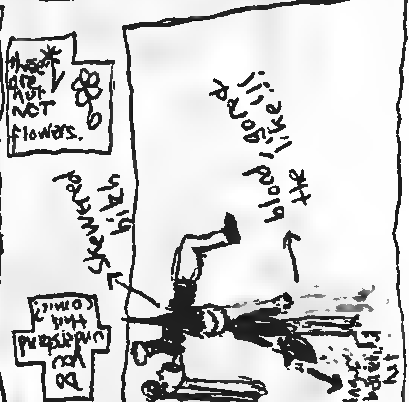
Start here



He is rather misshapen and appeals to be quite uncomfortable.

BUT that happens to be because I cannot draw.

ANYHOW, this is his story and welcome to it!



WELL, I asked Angus specifically why he killed the twelve people, and he said...

"It's pointless to peel grapes. He's right, you know."

FIND OUT how you can join the KEELEY MOVEMENT!!

Angus is a boy w/ a funny hat Nobody likes him Because he looks wierd-

Nobody, but ME at any rate. Angus is a nice sort of fellow. People say his head is pointy. So he tries to hide it in his hat But his head is not pointy Or at least that's what he told me. I guess he lied to me.

Yesterday, after much provocation, Angus removed his hat, revealing his sharp & pointy head. He killed twelve people But he wasn't arrested. There is no law Prohibiting citizens from skewering.





SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE
A pocket full of sixpence,
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing.
Wasn't that a dainty dish?

This Too Shall Pass...

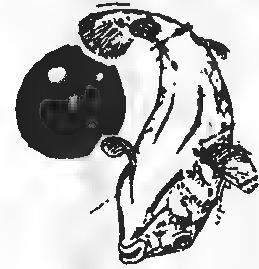
this story by Carrie Lyons
with Rachel's meager help

Disguised, masked in a cloak of darkness, the three lone figures lay sprawled across the crab grass - silently, softly they treaded through their own world holding on to nothing, for there was nothing to hold on to. Their lives were intertwined but for a second, a mere glimpse, a blink, and then... gone, lost in the same world they had always feared and avoided. But here they were free. They flew across the shimmery grass in the wind - thinking nothing yet experiencing everything. They felt the light warm breeze caressing their hair, they were engulfed in its sweet aroma.

The moon was bright, a silvery flash against the deep blue sky. They glanced at it and were taken in by its pureness and majesty - they were awed by its power and mystery. The light played upon their faces isolating triangles, circles and squares in soft surreal tones. Loneliness, frustration, bitterness danced on their faces for just seconds until they were transferred into sleeping calmness, lulled by the wind's sweet song. They were transformed into their ideal selves - they were free and alive as they could be in no other way. They were shadows of reality, existing in a fragile image of tranquility which was more alive to them than the real world. They could see pureness and beauty - the stars, the velvety night sky, the shadowy outlines of trees in the distance, and they could comprehend its significance.

They were floating in a sea of **Serenity**, placid images pure in their understanding of life's frustrations and pains suspended in time, each moment blended into the next. They glanced at each other with soft smiles of peace and understanding. They captured the moment of peace and bliss in their outstretched hands as they would reach for a firefly or a falling leaf.

A car pulls up, slowly over the gravel drive, a car recognizable only by its piercing yellow light. Conditioned, almost trance-like, three lone figures leave the field, for it is no longer their happy dream world of freedom and bliss, but merely an ordinary field of grass, enclosed within the boundary of a wooden fence. They walk to the car, and feel tangible metal beneath their fingers cool to their touch. They drive away past the houses that now loom large and unnatural against the night sky, silent except for the pale artificial glow of lights in the windows. They look out of their windows into the endless, inky blackness. Night, a mystery yields nothing to them. The horizon, endless and unchanging laughs at them, reminding them that they are merely shadows of little consequence.




A solid rock is not disturbed by the wind,
 even so, a wise person is not agitated
 by praise or blame.



-Dhammapada



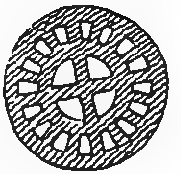
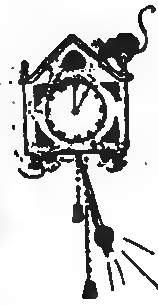
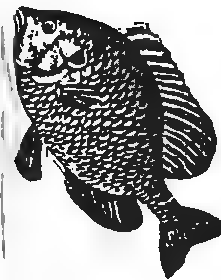


WANTED

Vinyl, CD's, Cassettes, Video, Fanzines, Demo's, etc. to be reviewed in various underground publications around the USA. No screwin' around — I'm not just tryin' to get free shit ... Send anything to me and I'll cover it and get it printed. I'm lookin' for punk, grunge, hard-core, alternative weirdo material — YEAH. YEAH ...

AL'S HARDWARE REVIEWABLES
 c/o Eric Szantai
 15 Van Saun Dr
 Trenton, NJ 08628

Randumb Thoughts © John Hill '91



yo-yo!



NO FEAR.

NO PAIN.

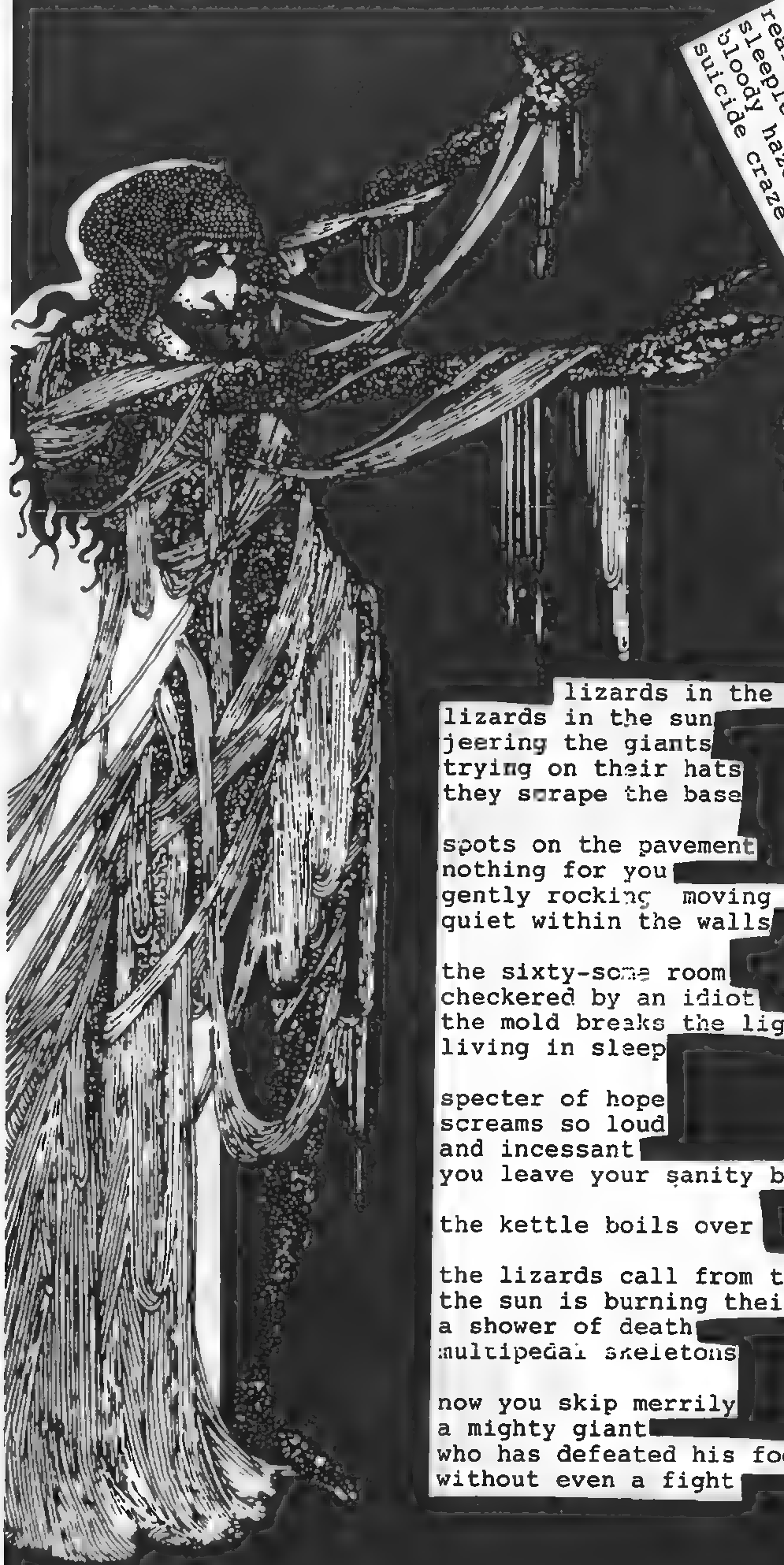


NO FISH.



what's with all the FISH?
 i don't get it...





across the serpentine
reality seems a dream
sleepless days
bloody haze
suicide craze

SPACES

knighthood of the dead
truth and fiction
growing friction
falling blade
memory frayed
faithful prayed

over and done
all joined the one
add a pawn
now all gone
the dead spawn

lizards in the sun
lizards in the sun
jeering the giants
trying on their hats
they scrape the base

spots on the pavement
nothing for you
gently rocking moving slow
quiet within the walls

the sixty-some room
checkered by an idiot
the mold breaks the light
living in sleep

specter of hope
screams so loud
and incessant
you leave your sanity behind

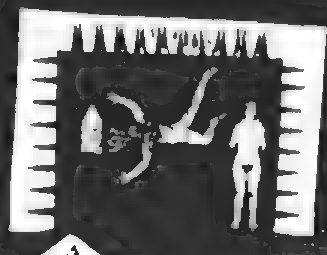
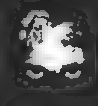
the kettle boils over

the lizards call from their loft
the sun is burning their scales
a shower of death
multipedal skeletons

now you skip merrily
a mighty giant
who has defeated his foes
without even a fight

all works of written art or
image are also credited to these





I stare into the white
Green and young
My hazy thoughts can
While innocence is lost
Waiting to quit their augmented labor
Thunder and steel are tearing away their
Flesh and my blood



Why do people conceal themselves behind their money? Why don't they wear what they want to, disclose their true personality and hold true to their own beliefs?

Those who toss their feelings, morals and thoughts away so they can conform to the stereotypical _____ they are trying to join diminish their worth as a person down to that of a stale bullion cube.

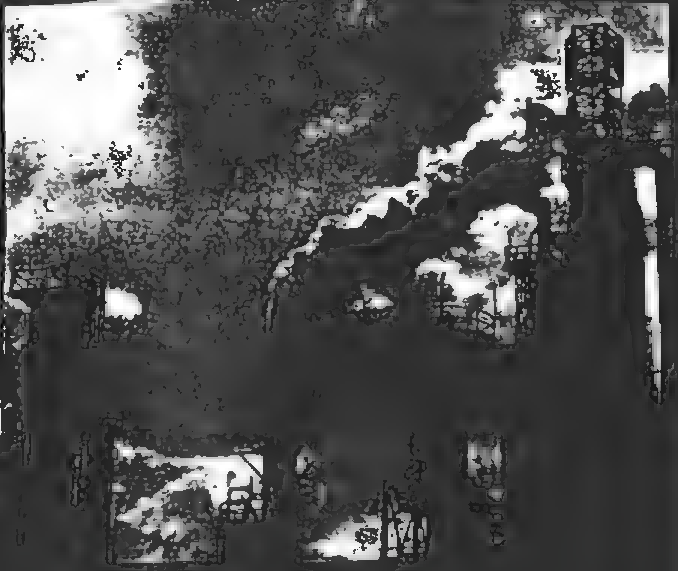
Also, it shows a weak spirit and a large lack of confidence to do so - safety in numbers; "my personality sucks, so I guess I'll be like him or her"

What goes hand in hand with conformity is

the loss of the ability to think and be creative. This leads to a cessation of questioning and acceptance without research or knowledge. This can work much like rumors and the "telephone game."

It is a depressing sight to see people abandoning that one special ability of ours: thinking. Tell me honestly; how interesting is it to hear about some one's sexual ventures, how much Bud Light they can snarf down in one sitting and how large their goopy nasal snot balls are?

N.B. This editorial is left so terse to allow you the reader ~~to~~ to think about the unmentioned gaps.



all works of writing on this page
credited to rinal 57

Politically Correct (n) One who is so concerned that they refuse to speak the English language. (v) 1. To hate all white men. 2. To hold all the "right" left answers.

PC OD By Dave Kwon

"I'm not sure if I know him. Why don't you tell me what he's like," Jane said.

"Well he has short brown hair and he's quite tall..." John began.

"Vertically challenged," Jane corrected him.

"Ah yes. That's what I meant. He's very un-PC. First of all, he's right-wing, and he's also heterosexual by choice. He said that he would not want to even think about going to bed with another guy. He thinks it's gross. I also think that he's prejudiced against colored people..."

"People of color," Jane again corrected him.

"He doesn't believe that there should be any kind of affirmative action for black people..."

"Afro-Americans."

"Sorry. I also overheard him crack a joke about this one guy who was disabled..."

"Differently abled."

"Yeah, well anyways, he's also ageist and sexist. He thinks he's some knight in shining armor always ready to open the door for the helpless women and old people..."

"People of age."

"Grr. He does have some very cool pets..."

"Animal companions," Jane sighed. "Look John, you're a very nice person and all that, but I don't think I can remain friends with such a prejudiced person such as you. I'm sorry. Goodbye."

Obviously, this is not all there is, to being PC, politically correct that is. However a major part of it does involve the language that one uses. For those of you who do not know what being politically correct entails, I will try to explain what it is, the best I can. There is an unwritten code that the politically correct people follow. This includes speaking in a manner in which nothing that may be interpreted as derogatory or prejudiced, is ever said. No act that may be interpreted as any form of oppression or prejudice, is performed. Things such as being an animal rights activist, being environmentally conscious supporting most leftist views are also a big part of being PC. Most of these are actually,

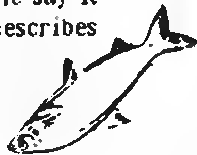


all very good things to do, until you take a closer, more detailed look. As you have seen in the above conversation, it is not PC to describe someone as tall, but rather as "vertically challenged. Stupid. It is also not PC to hold a door open for women and the elderly, because it may be interpreted as them being incapable of opening the door themselves. I guess common courtesy is not a necessity to being PC. I better only hold open doors for male, white, heterosexual, Republican bodybuilders from now on.

As I stated before, not everyone who is PC acts exactly like this. Just as in any group that follows a certain ideology, there exists a range of extremes. I would be quite surprised if a majority of the PC people gets offended if someone calls one's dog or cat, a pet instead of an animal companion. However this form of thinking is now very widespread, among college campuses especially. Being PC is now forced upon a great deal of students at colleges whose ordinary thinking would cause them to act in a different manner. These people don't suddenly become PC because they've "seen the light" or anything. There are many who conform to being PC because they are afraid of receiving the disapproval of others. It is restricting the way people express their thoughts and act. Some good can come out of all this. It is PC to recycle things. Because of this, a lot of people, at my college at least, do recycle all they can, whether they believe in it or not. And I personally think that this is a good thing. At least this will help out our environment which desperately needs some radical help.

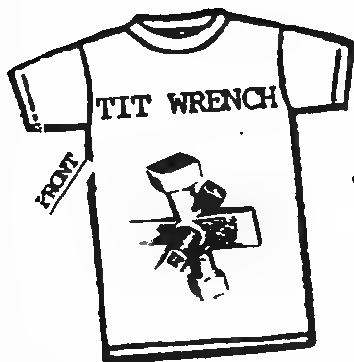
PC.O.D.
(cont'd from previous page)

But being PC also involves very petty details that may seem to make a difference to some people, but actually do not at all help solve the problems that it's trying to. The PC people are trying to restrict language in a way so as to make certain that nothing that can be interpreted as prejudiced or oppressive may be said. At the State University of New York at Albany, womyn has replaced the spelling of woman because woman was deemed too sexist. Stupid, stupid, stupid. Also, frowning upon someone for describing someone as black rather than Afro-American is not going to significantly help racism against blacks. The words "woman" and "black" were not created to have any sort of derogatory meaning, and when used in everyday conversation, is not usually used with that kind of a meaning. What matters is the way people say it and what they mean by it. If one describes



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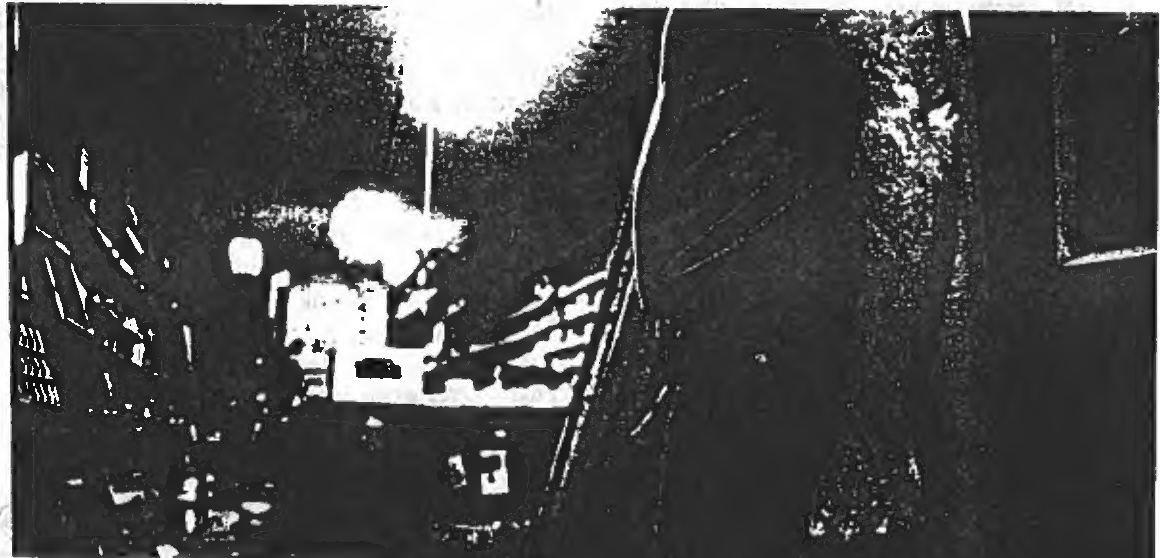
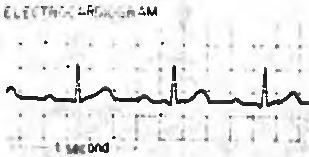
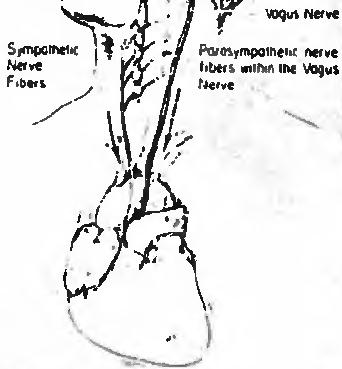
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someone as "a typical Afro-American", is it much better than saying a typical nigger? No. They both express racism. And if one says, "All womyn belong in the bedroom or in the kitchen, barefoot and pregnant" does the spelling change the sexist content of that line? Of course not. It would be totally ridiculous to think so. In addition to all of this, because the PC people do not want others expressing thoughts or ideas that are racist, many professors and teachers are afraid to tell historical truths because there are students who get angry at them, protest, and call them racists or sexists. The fact that what the professor is saying is historical fact, does not matter. They do not want to hear anything that is racist or sexist.

The idea of being politically correct is not a bad thing. What is bad about it, is trying to force others into being P.C. and condemning those who do not conform. It is also very stupid to restrict the way people label others of certain races. These restrictions are not going to help at all racist thoughts or ideas. A racist who now calls black people, Afro-Americans is not going to be any less racist than before. What is important is to somehow educate people into realizing for themselves how stupid racism is. This cannot be forced by anyone. Worrying about petty things as the exact wording and spelling of words is just a waste of time and energy that will get us nowhere. And when certain people protest the way someone labels a particular race or sex, they are expressing their own beliefs. They aren't expressing the beliefs of their entire race or sex as many of them seem to think. I am sure that the majority of women out there don't mind being called "women" and most would probably be annoyed if the spelling was suddenly changed to womyn.

Finally, being a total politically correct person in every aspect is damn near impossible. What is an ideal politically correct person exactly? Someone may believe to be PC, yet if there is one area that this person isn't PC in, that someone else is, that person may be condemned as being un-PC. That is so ridiculous. And for those of you out there who are as politically correct as you can be, how long are you going to be able to keep it up? Probably not much longer after you're out of school. Now don't get me wrong. I do not believe that all people who try to be PC are as narrow-minded as I've described, but many are stupid hypocrites who think that they are going to be able to change the world for the better.

ELBOWS



Randumb Thoughts © John Hill '91

SON, YOU GET DISCOURAGED TOO EASILY... WHAT DO YA SAY WE PRY THAT BALL OUT OF YOUR FACE AND TRY AGAIN?



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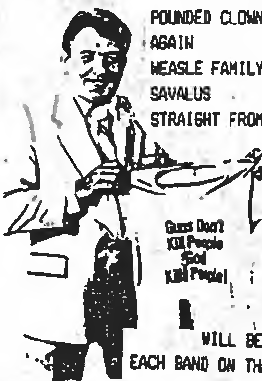
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RACHEL'S EDITORIAL (11)

My friend and I have conducted an experiment. Both of us being female heterosexuals by choice, peck-kissed in public. The people surrounding us gaped in horror and disgust. The next day and the following day, we again kissed in front of the same people. Our audience was growing and people were beginning to get seats to wait for our display. Talk of the two "lesbians" spread far and wide. All conversations concerned with this phenomena were followed by rude jokes and nervous giggles.

Keeping in mind that people tend to make light of things that bother them and mock things they fear, the reactions were just what we expected. Above all other prejudices, homophobia is by far the most wide-spread.

Here's why:

People are naturally bi-sexual. Society pressures most people to become heterosexual. Personal experiences, especially family statures also affect the decision of the individual. Yet whichever path a person chooses, he/she still feels sexually aroused in the opposite way, though the feelings are usually deeply repressed. The person is, however aware of these thoughts and fears them, for he/she has already accepted the original sexuality as his/her own. It is "right." The other way is "wrong." Therefore, to prove to him/herself that he/she is "right", he/she will tease those of the accursed sexuality.

Homosexuals do not usually mock heterosexuals because they are the minority in most areas.

Most people are not aware of their fear, so nicely tucked behind a wall of nervous laughter and cruel jokes.

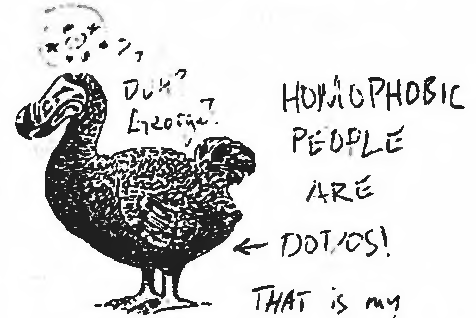
It's not that we should just simply accept everyone for who they are. We shouldn't. Should Adolf Hitler have been accepted as a sadistic, psychotic, prejudiced shithead?

The problem with homophobia is that it's the wrong way to face up to a fear because it hurts others and does not solve anything.

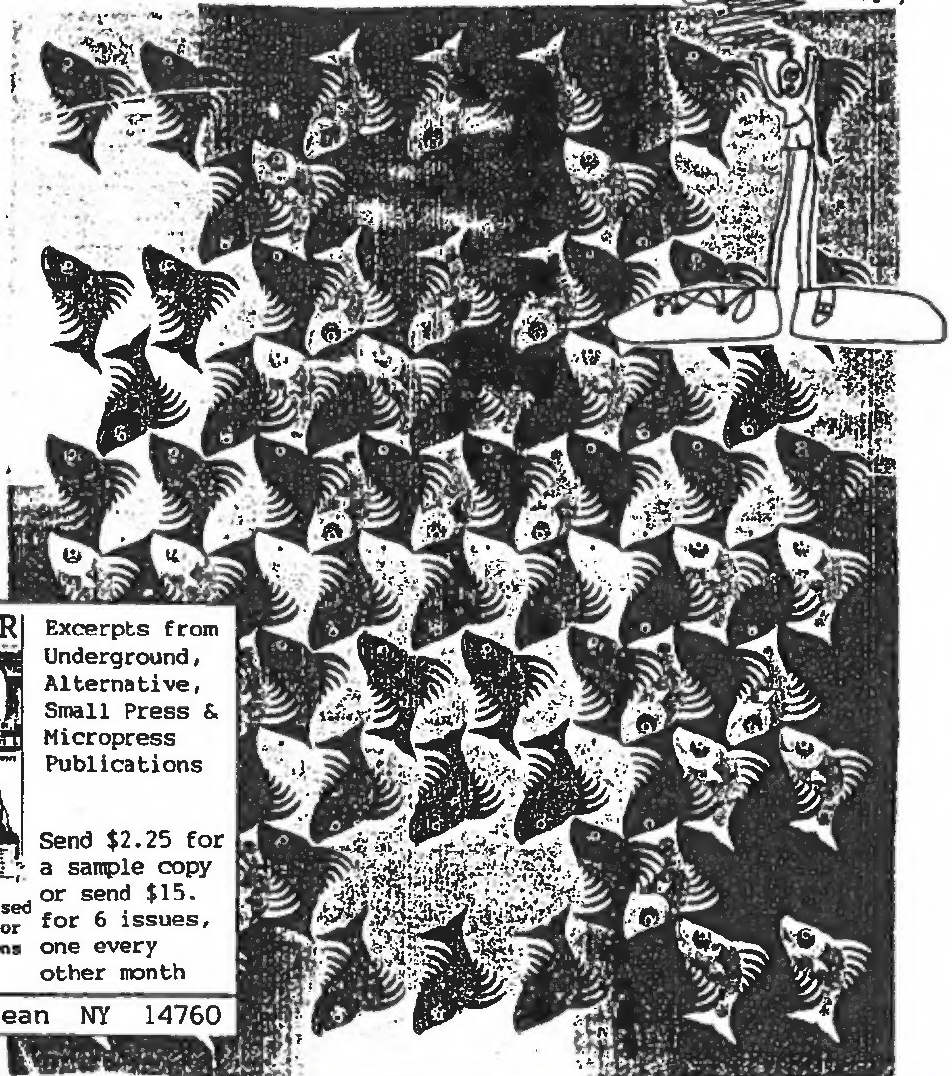
So what if some guy prefers to share his bed with another man instead of a woman? Does that concern you personally in anyway? If someone of your sex makes a pass at you, does that damage you at all? Besides, if something annoys you, why waste your time dwelling on it?

Before I quit bitching, there is one more related item I would like to address. Heterosexuals are not "straight". By saying that, you imply that homosexuals are bent, which they of course are not. It's derogatory, so please refrain from using it.

-Rachel



-Rachel! P.S. Just wait till the next issue!!



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FISH NO FREEDOM

BY JASON READ
1991

FISH ARE FREE ANIMALS

LOCAL CRUSTY

O.K. MAYBE THEY ARE
BUT EVERY TIME I SEE
FISH THEY ARE TRAVELING
TOGETHER IN HUGE SCHOOLS.
DO THEY ALL JUST DECIDE
TO GO IN THE SAME DIRECTION?
SOMEHOW FREEDOM DOESN'T SEEM
THAT FREE IF IT MEANS YOU
ARE FREE TO DO WHAT EVERYONE
ELSE IS DOING.

I'M NOT SURE
IF I REALLY
WANT TO GO
THIS WAY.

NO ONE CAN
MAKE ME
DO A THING
I CAN SWIM
IN CIRCLES
ALL DAY IF
I WANT TO

FREEDOM DOESN'T
MEAN MUCH IF YOU HAVE
TO LIVE IN A FISHBOWL IN
ORDER TO ENJOY IT.

THIS FISH
HOWEVER IS
COMPLETELY
FREE TO DO
AS IT CHOOSES

THAT IS
RIGHT NO
ONE TELLS
ME WHAT
TO DO...

FREEDOM
SHOULDN'T
BE SOME-
THING THAT
HAS TO BE
CONSTANTLY
REDEFINED. IT
SEEMS THAT IT
SHOULD BE SOME-
THING INTERNAL
I KNOW THAT BOMBS
STICK, BUT WELL...
I'M OUT OF ROOM.
(I WAS PERFECTLY FREE GOING IN)

ONLY IF I
WOULDN'T
BE IMPOSING
ON YOUR
FREEDOM.

NO, AFTER ALL I AM
PERFECTLY FREE
TODAY NO.

DO YOU
WANT TO
WANT TO
GO SWIM
AROUND
THE ORAL
FOR AWHILE

OF COURSE
NOT. OH
WAIT, IS MY
ASKING
INFREING
ON YOUR
FREEDOM.

IN ORDER TO
CO EXIST SOME
SORT OF COMPROMISE
IS NEEDED BUT HOW
MUCH IS TOO MUCH.

GO BAKED FISH!